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William Gardiner Lord

STORY WITH GENEALOGY

OF

SOME OF THE DESCENDANTS

OF

NATHAN BARKER

OF

SANDISFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS



Compiled by

WILLIAM G. LORD

with chapters by

IDA B. POTTER,

ELMA B. GORDON and

BEATRICE BARKER

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1931



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## PREFACE

**I**N the family of Nathan Barker, Jr., my mother was for a half century the recognized authority on vital records. It was she who kept the addresses of the various members as they scattered over the states and largely through her the family kept itself informed concerning many of its members.

After her death in 1923 I received from various cousins requests for copies of her records. Seeing the desirability of giving each member of our family as complete a record as possible I began compiling the family data intending at first to give to each one interested a mimeographed copy.

As I compiled the data the scope of the work gradually expanded until it seemed best to bring out the record in book form and to incorporate with the genealogical data a story of the family life.

At this time Miss E. Frye Barker brought out her elaborate Barker Genealogy incorporating in it some data supplied by me and this book gave me the ancestry of the family back to the immigrant John Barker.

The following pages tell something of the life story of a typical rural American family of a century ago and their descendants.

None of us have achieved greatness as measured by the world at large but all in a diversified way have served their generation and their God.

I regret that much of interest is forever lost because I failed to heed the tales of my mother as she recited them, but in my cousin Frank H. Barker I have found a wealth of material as he carries in his mind much that the rest of us have forgotten or never knew.

I am most appreciative of the assistance rendered me by Miss E. Frye Barker, secretary of the Barker Family of America, both personally and through her genealogical book; to Roger F. Williams of Hubbardville, N. Y., completing for me the Walker line and to

my cousins Ida B. Potter, Elma B. Gordon and Beatrice Barker for their several contributions hereto.

This work is published, largely for private distribution, in the hope that it may increase the knowledge of and respect for, our ancestors on the part of my near and distant kinsfolk.

WILLIAM G. LORD.

Athol, Massachusetts,  
July, 1931.

## CHAPTER I

THE rays of the morning sun, shining through the haze, cast cheer and increasing warmth over the landscape, a deer browsed in the offing, the song of birds filled the air, the grey smoke of the campfire curled toward the sky, a pair of oxen, a horse and a cow, gaunt from long travel, fed near by; an ox wagon is the central figure in the picture—around it two children, a boy and a girl, are playing while the father and mother gather up the equipment used during the night and pile it on the overloaded wagon. The cow is led to the rear and hitched to the vehicle, the oxen are yoked and backed into position, the cart tongue raised and secured to the ring in the yoke, then the horse is harnessed and hitched on as a leader. The fire is covered so no breeze can spread it into the forest, the children and wife climb aboard, the husband and father swings his ox whip, pulls on the long reins guiding the horse, and the day's journey is begun.

This I conceive to be a true picture of the life of my grandparents, Nathan and Sally Barker, on their way to their new home in the wilderness now affectionately termed the North Country.

The following pages are compiled to bring together what information is now available concerning the two Barker families of St. Lawrence County, New York. Had I begun this work three decades earlier, much more would be available to color the picture, but alas! I gave the subject little thought until all the children of the pioneers had passed on and their vivid descriptions had all but faded from the memory of their children. I am fully aware that in laying out the plan of this work I am deviating from the accustomed paths of the genealogist and am guilty of many repetitions, but it is in my heart to do it this way and thus I proceed.

The origin of our family name is uncertain. It is generally assumed that our English family names come largely from the occupation of a remote ancestor, thus we are accustomed to account for such names as Abbott, Barker, Cook, Carpenter, Mason and

Smith and thus assume that the first of our name stood in some English doorway long ago and in a loud voice called attention to the exceptional value of the merchandise in the shop at his back, or mayhap at the street fair he vociferously called attention to some particular tent. In this connection I recall an incident in the career of my aunt, Helen Morton Barker. During an address which she was delivering in some western community, she was entirely out-voiced by a dog who had come to the meeting with his master and when he was finally silenced she remarked to the great amusement of her audience, "I did not realize that you had another barker on the program tonight."

Elizabeth Frye Barker in her exhaustive genealogy of our family gives another version attributing the name to the Anglo-Saxon word *Beorc* or to the Anglo-French word *Berqueir*, meaning shepherd, but whatever its origin our name has been a prominent one in England for many centuries.

Early in the seventeenth century when this new world across the seas offered many allurements to the adventurous, several bearing our name came to the American Colonies. There is a tradition in our family that three Barker brothers early came to Massachusetts and that all bearing that name are descended from these three, but as we already have five distinct lines worked out by the Barker genealogist and the strong possibility that there were still others, we must assume that if all bearing the Barker name are sprung from one common ancestor (before we get back to Noah) he must have lived long before any of the family came to these shores.

The first of our line in America is John Barker of Duxbury, Mass., who with his brother Robert arrived at Plymouth about 1628. After some cruising for a suitable location John settled in the northerly part of Plymouth, which in 1637 became a part of the then new municipality of Duxbury. Here he followed his trade as a brick mason until 1638 when he invested in a ferry across the Jones River in the adjoining town of Marshfield and removed there, where he continued to carry passengers at two pence per person until an accidental drowning at his ferry ended his career on December 14, 1652. During his residence at Marshfield he served for a time in its military company and was made a freeman there a year and a half before his death.

The next in our line of Barker ancestors was named John also. He was the youngest of a family of five and the only male child. In

his early manhood he lived at Barnstable on Cape Cod, later at Marshfield and finally at Scituate. He represented both the first and last named towns in the General Court. He was severely wounded in King Phillip's War and in 1680 was freed from bearing arms on that account. He was always interested in legal matters and was for some years a Justice of the Peace.

The third of our line in America was also named John. His time was one of comparative peace in the colonies, which may account for the lack of any military records concerning him. He apparently spent his life in the quiet pursuits of the husbandman. The sandy soil of the Cape Cod Country was becoming exhausted and many of its people had already emigrated to the fertile Connecticut Valley. Evidently John Barker became restless by the tales of prosperity in these newer settlements, for in 1726, again in 1729 and again in 1735 he is recorded as buying land in the township of Lebanon, Connecticut. It is not clearly established that he ever permanently resided on his newly acquired holdings and he may have purchased them for some of his numerous family, but as his son, Nehemiah, graduated from Yale College in 1742, I am inclined to assume that the family was then domiciled in Connecticut and that they removed there about the time of the acquisition of the Lebanon lands.

The next in our line is Oliver Barker. We have not the date or place of his birth or of his death. Like his father he spent his days and gained his livelihood tilling the soil. Apparently he resided in Coventry, Connecticut, during his early married life and there his eight children were born, between 1754 and 1768, but the spirit of adventure was in his being and ere long we find him seeking new hardships to overcome.

On April 16, 1771 he purchased of Jared Cook for one hundred Pounds a sixth division lot in Sandisfield, Mass. This lot contained about a hundred acres and is lot No. 45 on the old proprietor's book. In my fancy I can see him during the summer of 1771 clearing a portion of this land and building a rude log cabin, returning to Coventry for the winter and in the spring of 1772 removing his family to their new home.

On July 19, 1772 Oliver Barker and wife were received into the membership of the Sandisfield church by letter from the church at Andover. (I assume this to be Andover, Conn., although the record does not so state.) In that isolated township in Southern

Berkshire our ancestors lived for fifty years and more and there our family name was a common one for another quarter of a century. Far removed was this hamlet from the scenes attending the outbreak of the Revolution yet it heard the echoes of Paul Revere's immortal ride and as the news of the impending conflict came to them over the hilltops, the men of Sandisfield shouldered their muskets and hastened to the scene of hostilities.

I copy the following military record from Massachusetts Soldiers and Sailors in the Revolutionary War, Vol. 1, page 618: Barker, Oliver, Sandisfield. Private Capt. Jacob Brown's Co. Col. James Fellows regt., which marched April 21st, 1775 in response to the alarm of April 19th, 1775; service 18 days; also list of men who enlisted in an artillery company in Roxbury and were unwilling to be mustered under John Wiley, acting as Captain, dated June 21st, 1775; also return of men from Capt. Soule's Co., Col. Fellows regt. dated Camp at Roxbury June 23rd, 1775; enlisted June 6th, (also given June 25th, 1775); joined Capt. Ezra Badlam's (artillery) Co.; also matross Capt. Badlam's Co. Col. Richard Gridley's (artillery) regt.; Company return dated Camp at Roxbury June 23, 1775; also muster roll dated August 1, 1775, enlisted June 6, 1775, service 2 mos.; also company return dated Sewell's Point Oct. 8, 1775; also order for bounty coat or its equivalent in money, dated Camp at Sewell's Point November 21, 1775; also Capt. Stephen Badlam's Co., Col. Knox (artillery) regt.; return of men in service (probably between January and April, 1776) near Boston.

Barker, Oliver (no residence given) Private Capt. Elijah Deming's Co.; Col. Ashley's regt. enlisted June 4, 1778, discharged July 15, 1778, service 1 mo. 11 days, company ordered to Albany by Gen. Fellows.

Much as I would like to credit this service to my ancestor I feel that it probably does not belong to him. At the outbreak of the Revolution this ancestor of ours was undoubtedly upwards of forty years of age and probably beyond the age of military activities, while his son Oliver Barker was then in his twenty-first year and was probably the one to whom this military record belongs. We have no record of the death of this Oliver Barker and I find no record of the transfer of his real estate. Probably his property was equitably divided among his heirs and no permanent record made of the transaction.

I have among my cherished possessions a brown paper covered pamphlet inscribed "Family Records". It is hand sewn and apparently entirely home made. The earlier records in this book are in

the old style script of my grandfather Nathan Barker and this record I am using as the basis of the subsequent pages.

The chronicle in this heirloom begins with Nathan Barker who first saw the light in Coventry, Conn., and when about four years of age was taken by his parents to their new home among the Berkshire Hills. As a lad of eight years he saw his eldest brother start off to the war and as a boy in his teens he knew the hardships of the reconstruction period after peace was declared and it may well be assumed that the abnormal financial condition of the country deterred him from marrying until he was nearly 25 years of age, at which time he married Elizabeth Pease who was slightly older than he. In exactly eighteen months after this marriage the wife "was delivered of a daughter and both died—in the 28th year of her age."

The name "Pease" is a common one in Coventry as well as in Sandisfield from which I assume this wife of my great-grandfather had gone from Coventry to Sandisfield about the time he arrived there. After a little more than a year the bereaved husband was married to Anne Walker, the daughter of a fellow townsman, Isaac Walker, who twenty years previous during the critical days of the Revolution, had sought the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow and removed his household from his native town of Weston to the rugged Berkshire Hills. I give here his military record copied from Massachusetts Soldiers and Sailors in the Revolutionary War, Vol. XVI, page 448:

Walker, Isaac, Weston; Private, Capt. Samuel Lamson's Co. of militia, which marched in response to the alarm of April 19, 1775; said Walker marched April 19, 1775; service, 3 days.

Walker, Isaac. Private, Capt. Jonathan Fiske's (Weston) Co., Col. Brook's regt.; service, 5 days. Company called out March 4, 1776, at the time of taking Dorchester Heights.

Walker, Isaac, Sandisfield. Return of men raised for Continental service; residence, Sandisfield; engaged for town of Sandisfield; joined Capt. Allen's Co.; Col. Wigglesworth's regt.; term, 3 years; also, list of men mustered between Jan. 20, 1777 and June 1, 1778, by Truman Wheeler, Muster Master for Berkshire Co.; Capt. Allen's Co.; Col. Wigglesworth's regt.; reported received State Bounty.; Also Private Light Infantry Co.; Col. Calvin Smith's (late Wigglesworth) regt.; Continental Army pay accounts for service from Feb. 24, 1777 to Dec. 31, 1779.; also, Capt. Noah Allen's Co., Col. Edward Wigglesworth's regt. return (year not given) mustered by Capt. Wheeler, also same co. and regt.; muster rolls for March and May, 1778, dated Valley Forge, enlistment,

during war.; also, Capt. Allen's Co., Col. Wigglesworth's (4th) regt.; muster roll for June, 1778, dated Camp Greenwich and sworn to at Camp Standford, also same Co. and regt.; pay roll for Oct. 1778; also Capt. Allen's Co. (late) Col. Wigglesworth's regt. commanded by Maj. Porter; muster roll for March and April, 1779, dated Providence; enlisted Feb. 24, 1777; reported transferred to light infantry co.; also Capt. Daniel Pillsbury's (Light Infantry) co., Col. Wigglesworth's regt.; muster roll for March and April, 1779, sworn to at Providence; also Capt. Pillsbury's Co., Col. Smith's regt.; Continental Army pay accounts for service from Jan. 1, 1780, to Dec. 31, 1780; also descriptive list dated West Point, Jan. 29, 1781; Capt. John K. Smith's co. 6th Mass. regt. commanded by Lieut. Col. Smith; rank, Private; age 20 years; stature, 5 ft. 6 in.; complexion, dark; hair, brown; eyes, dark; residence, Sandisfield; enlisted Jan. .... 1777, by Capt. Allen; enlistment, during war; also Private, Capt. Peter Clayes' (Light Infantry) co., commanded by Capt. John K. Smith prior to May 1, 1781, Lieut. Col. Calvin Smith's (6th) regt.; returns for wages for the years 1781 and 1782; wages allowed said Walker for 24 mos.; also, order on Capt. Haward (Heywood) Agent, 6th Mass. regt., payable to Capt. Walter Deane, dated Sandisfield, Feb. 26, 1784, signed by said Walker and Gordon Walker, for balance due for services in 6th Mass. regt.

Five children were born to Nathan and Anne (Walker) Barker between 1797 and 1808, four of whom lived to mature years. He owned a small farm and a saw mill and was well-to-do for the times. As the Second Baptist Society of Sandisfield presented a claim for ten dollars against his estate, I assume he was affiliated with that organization, although his sons, Nathan and Jonathan, were Congregationalists in their earlier years, and the latter remained in that faith until his decease and his widow, Anne Walker Barker, in her later life (as I think I have been told) was of that faith. He died in Sandisfield, Oct. 16, 1819 in the 52nd year of his age. His eldest son Nathan administered his estate, the records of which are in the Berkshire County Probate Court.

I know nothing further of the characteristics of this, my great-grandfather, but of his wife, I have heard much from my mother's lips. After the death of her husband, she in a measure dominated her family and as soon as the two elder sons were settled in St. Lawrence County, she followed them there. For fifteen years she made her home with my grandfather, her eldest son. The children of the family gathered the whitest corn cobs for her, from which she made her saleratus on a rock west of the house. The sap from a lone maple tree on the ledges was sacred for her use from which

she made a specially white sugar for herself; and generally, she was the autocrat of the household. Several of her relatives came to the new settlement and the name Walker was for many years a common one around Richville. She died peacefully in her 78th year on June 17, 1845 and was laid to rest in the churchyard at Richville. A small headstone was placed at her grave but years ago, it being within the confines of the land enclosed in the Jonathan Barker lot, I arranged for its removal, having the inscription placed on one side of the monument on the lot.

In this work I shall give much concerning the two older sons of Nathan and Anne (Wheeler) Barker, but of the two younger sons I know but little.

My grandfather records "Daniel Barker was drowned Nov. 6th, 1837 in the 33rd year of his age, his body found March 12th, 1838", and years ago at my mother's dictation, I added in pencil "drowned in Lake Michigan". The story as I recall it (unsupported by any other written data) is that he remained in Sandisfield for a time, where he married and had two children, then he too was seized with the restlessness of his race and started for the then far west; that he settled in lower Michigan near the lake of that name; that the first year of his residence there while out on the lake in a small craft, he was overtaken by a squall, his boat was overturned and he perished within sight of land. His family continued to reside in Michigan and the letters of his widow to her oldest brother-in-law and his mother were to the children of the family like communications from another planet.

Some twenty years since while travelling in Southwestern Missouri, I met a typical Yankee pedler, named Barker, who told me he was born in Michigan and that he thought his grandfather's name was Daniel and that his grandmother was the daughter of Elder Caleb Leland of Cheshire, Mass. I could not divert his conversation from the merits of his wares long enough to gather much data from him but I have always felt that he was the grandson of my great uncle Daniel.

Concerning Calvin, the youngest son of Nathan, Sr., I know even less, and against his name on the old family record I have added "he lived and died in Hartford, Conn."

On my occasional visits to that city, I have observed that the Barker name is prominent in its business life, but I have never endeavored to connect any of these people with our family.



DEACON NATHAN BARKER

fident in saying that he was born about 1748.

I find on the Hampden County records that in 1770 Israel Gibbs conveyed a tract of land in Blandford to John Wheeler of Blandford and this is the earliest record I have so far discovered of this man. Blandford was settled by a group of Scotch-Irish who became dissatisfied with their pastor in Hopkinton and removed to the Berkshire Hills for more religious freedom but neither the names of Wheeler or Crowe seem to be among those emigrants.

The name Crowe is a common one in several towns around Blandford but I have learned nothing about our Joanna ex-

My grandfather, Nathan Barker, lived through the days of great events in the history of this country. He was born during the administration of Washington and died just before the election of President Garfield. He early learned the cooper's trade, probably in his father's mill. In a little over two years after the death of his father, he married Sally Wheeler. She was the daughter of John and Joanna (Crowe) Wheeler and was born in Blandford, Mass., January 31, 1795. Of this John Wheeler and his wife I know very little. I have not the date or place of his birth, but his age at his death makes me feel con-



SALLY (WHEELER) BARKER

cept to assume her birth to have been about 1759 from the age given at time of her death.

Below is the Revolutionary record of this man, copied from Massachusetts Soldiers and Sailors in the Revolutionary War, Vol. XVI, page 974:

Wheeler, John, Blandford. Private Capt. John Ferguson's co. of Minute-men, Col. Timothy Danielson's regt. which marched April 20, 1775, in response to the alarm of April 19, 1775; service 1 week 3 days; also Capt. Ferguson's co., Col. Danielson's regt., muster roll dated August 1, 1775; enlisted April 30, 1775; service 3 mos., 1 week, 1 day; also order for money in lieu of bounty coat, endorsed Dec. 28, 1775; also private Capt. William Knox's detachment, Col. John Mosley's regt.; service 28 days; detachment marched to Ticonderoga Oct. 21, 1776 under command of Lieut. Timothy Ribison (Robinson) to reinforce Continental Army.

In the papers of my late mother I find the following data in her own handwriting:

"John Wheeler of Blandford, Mass. died March 11, 1824, aged 76. Joanna Crowe his wife died Dec. 28, 1842, aged 83. They had two sons, John and Moses and nine daughters; following are their names:

Hannah Wheeler White, died July 2nd, 1869, aged 85

Salley Wheeler Barker, died Dec. 6, 1878

Olive Wheeler White

Lois Wheeler West

Hulda Wheeler Clark

Susan Wheeler Parsons

Mary Wheeler

Anna Wheeler

Cynthia Wheeler Gilbert, died about 1878, aged 70."



"AUNT" WHEELER

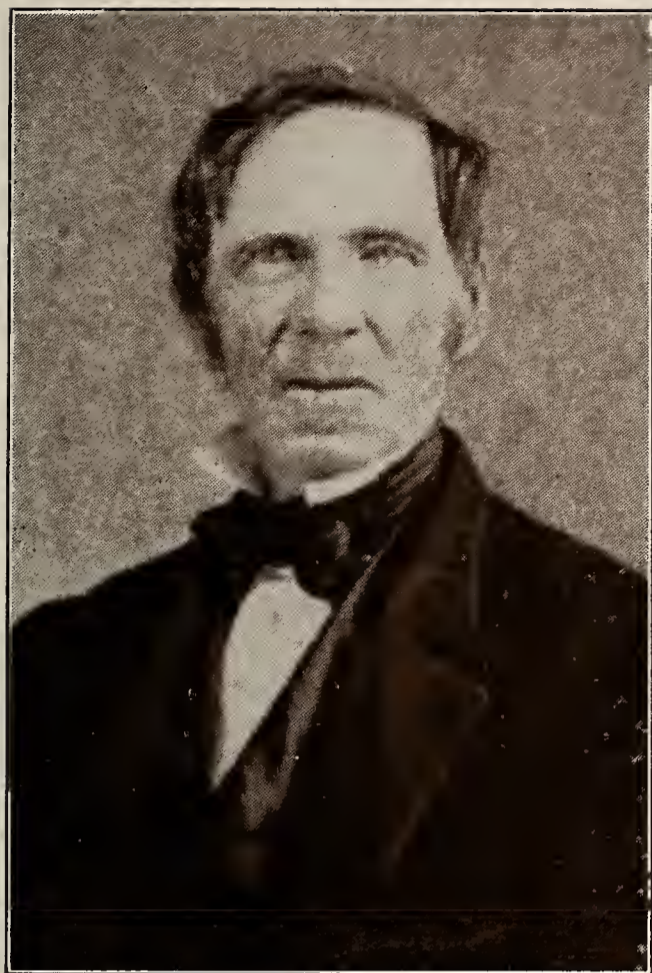
I well remember in my early boyhood a visit at our home in Athol, Mass., by one of these aged aunts of my mother. I was taught to address her as "Aunt Wheeler", from which I assume she was one of the two who never married. An old tintype was left with us as a souvenir of the visit and I am reproducing it on this page, but alas I cannot tell whether it is the likeness of Mary or Anna Wheeler.

Within two years after the marriage of Nathan and Sally Barker two children, a daughter and a son, were born to them. The daughter is named Sarah Mining probably after the mother and some friend or, to me unknown, relative, and the son is called John Wheeler after his maternal grandfather. The wife was proud of her parentage and rejoiced all her days that her eldest son bore her father's name. As Nathan Barker, Jr., does not appear on the Berkshire land records he probably lived with his mother for the first four years of his married life.

The pioneer spirit still persisted in the Barker blood. The ancestors had removed from the Plymouth Colony to Connecticut and from Connecticut to Massachusetts but still the urge to move on persisted. Again the green fields lay over the hilltops and far away. In the summer of 1825 the two older Barker brothers, Nathan and Jonathan, left the home fireside and began a long journey to the recently opened lands south of the St. Lawrence River. Ten towns comprising practically the St. Lawrence county of today, were ordered surveyed by the New York legislature of 1786. One of these towns was named DeKalb after the Baron of that name and another Cambray. These towns were sold by public vendue in New York City July 10, 1787, the principal purchaser being Alexander Macomb. The title to Cambray soon passed through successive owners to Gouverneur Morris and in his honor the name was changed to Gouverneur, while the title to the DeKalb lands after passing through successive speculators was thrown on the market as a direct result of a great financial stringency prevalent in 1822-23.

The news of these cheap yet desirable lands was the immediate cause of the long journey of these two brothers. Other settlers had preceded them, effecting some considerable settlements for post-offices had been established at both Richville and Gouverneur the year previous (1824). It was at this former settlement that the brothers ended their journey. There is a tradition in our family that ten other men from Berkshire County accompanied these two brothers on their first journey and as our family were related to most of the early denizens of that village I assume the twelve explorers were connected by the ties of kinship.

Jonathan Barker seems to have been wiser or more fortunate in the selection of his land than his brother Nathan. He acquired for \$125. of the assignees of the estate of John R. Murray an in-



JONATHAN BARKER

Before the snows of winter came in 1825 each of these brothers had cleared a portion of his land and each had erected a crude log house. With this task accomplished Jonathan married the minister's daughter and continued his labors on his farm while Nathan (perhaps accompanied by some who were his companions on the outgoing journey) returned to Sandisfield to close up his affairs and move his family to the new country.

Oh for the skill of an Irving Bachellor to describe the trip of these ancestors from the Berkshire Hills to the North Country! The accumulations of a lifetime had to be disposed of

solvent debtor, fifty acres of land in De Kalb, it being the south-easterly half of lot 473. On this farm thirty years later the Richville Depot was built and around it has grown up a hamlet now dignified by the name of Bigelow. This land was easily subdued and has always been productive.

Nathan Barker acquired from David Ford for \$300. a hundred acres in a corner of the township of Gouverneur adjoining DeKalb township and within a few rods of Hermon town line. While this farm is fairly productive yet a ridge of marble ledge runs through it and much labor was required to subdue it.



PHILENA (KENNAN) BARKER

for only actual necessities could be transported. Through the short winter days the unnecessary property is traded off, while during the long winter evenings equipment is prepared and stored for the journey. When the April sun has drawn the last bit of frost from the ground and the turbid mountain streams are again placid brooks the final preparations were made, the ox wagon was drawn up at the side door, a bureau and two or three chests well filled with homespun, two rockers, and a few "boughten" articles were packed in, over these were piled the provisions necessary for the family for a fortnight, corn-meal, salt pork, bacon, maple sugar, salt and a thousand and one things had to be thought of. Apples were a family staple in the Berkshire home but the husband found no fruit trees in the new land so the wife and mother took a supply of apple seeds done up in a cloth in her bureau drawer. Milk was a necessity for the small children and as miles must be traversed through the unbroken forest, it was deemed best to lead a cow behind. Some fodder for the cattle and horse will be found along the road but provision must be made for the long days in the forest where no forage is available so a supply of hay and grain is added to the load. At length the final adieus are said, for these parents were destined never to return, although more than a half century of life lay before them. The oxen are brought out from the barn and attached to the cart tongue, the faithful horse hitched as a leader, the cow is tethered behind, the wife and two children take their seats on a plain board at the front of the load and before the sun is up the journey to the land of promise is begun.

I do not know the route taken by these emigrants but I do know that two routes were available for them. One lay almost due north through Massachusetts and Vermont to Burlington, thence to Plattsburg, then northerly to the Chateaugay Trail which was open across Northern New York and led westerly through Malone and Canton. The other and shorter way led in a general north-westerly direction skirting the southern shores of Lake George, through the Adirondacks to Boonville, then turning almost due north to their destination and it is this latter route that I believe my grandparents took.

The military operations of a half century before in the country traversed the first half of the journey, had necessitated passable roads so little difficulty was experienced until after Lake George was passed. Farm houses and small hamlets dotted the hillsides

and valleys. These were peopled with cordial country folk who found pleasure in helping the pilgrims so for some days the journey was a pleasant one, if one can conceive of any pleasure in riding day after day on a dead axle wagon behind a pair of slow moving oxen.

After passing Lake George the greater hardships began. The road had been cleared a few years before by cutting most of the trees, leaving stumps not over 18 inches high but the largest trees were girdled and left to die while the trail wound around them. The husband and father was a skillful ox teamster and avoided most of the stumps but he could not dodge them all and the wife and mother had to exert herself to the utmost to stick to the rude seat and keep her children from a fall under the heavy wheels. Prospective motherhood added to her troubles as she was bumped and bounced about day after day. After a seemingly never-to-end period Boone settlement was reached and a more passable road lay before them but this road was far from a boulevard. In the summers of 1928 and 1929 I rode over this last leg of the long trip of my grandparents in a modern automobile and over a cement paved road. As I rode along I contrasted this trip with that of my progenitors a trifle over a century before. I probably rode in a half hour more miles than they could cover in a long day and as I rode at perfect ease I wondered if I appreciated the fortitude of these pioneers and if they could have ever dreamed in their wildest imaginings of any such luxury as is commonplace to the traveler of today.

As all earthly things must come to an end so this long journey was at length finished. As the Israelites of old were overjoyed at the sight of the promised land, so these pilgrims could hardly retain their wonted calm as they came in sight of the little log hut in the forest which was to be their home for thirty years. The cattle and horse were footsore and much reduced in flesh, while the tourists are well nigh exhausted. Tenderly the weary husband helps the wife to a resting place while he unpacks the load. A fire is built in the rude stone fireplace and fresh water brought from the spring under the hill. A kindly woman comes from some distance with provisions from her larder. With unusual fervor the husband gives thanks before breaking bread, then the first meal in the new home is eagerly eaten. A friend brings straw in his ox cart and assists in filling the ticks which have been brought in the chests. These

are laid on the floor, a chapter is read from the Bible which has been their solace all through the wilderness, the evening prayers are said and the little family lie down on their straw beds and are soon lost in slumber.

## CHAPTER II

**I**N a few weeks after the arrival at the new home a son is born to these pioneers. In his name is combined a long time family name with that of an American hero who a few short years before had been hailed as the Savior of his country. He is named Oliver Perry Barker. In the succeeding twelve years, seven more sons and daughters arrive to bless and tax the resources of this family. First came Harvey, then Moses, Matilda, Lucy Ann, Mary, William and Daniel. Moses was given the name of a maternal uncle and Daniel's name perpetuated that of his paternal uncle, drowned less than a year before his birth, otherwise these names seem to have no family connection.

I give here a sketch of the home life of this family. It was written by my mother some twenty years before her death and read by her at a meeting of the Athol (Mass.) Woman's Club:

### THE HOME OF MY CHILDHOOD

*By Mary B. Lord*

Before the days of the kodak or the development of the photographer's art, the humble dwelling that was the centre of all my childish joys and sorrows, was removed to make room for a more pretentious and commodious building. But the passage of eight summers and winters engraved upon my memory a picture of it, as vivid and accurate as any camera could produce.

It was constructed of logs in regular pioneer fashion, built high enough to admit of low chambers. A sort of piazza of rough workmanship ran along the front side. The one broad generous door ushers us into a good sized living room, with an uncarpeted and unpainted floor. It contained two small windows, one by the side of the door, the other on the opposite side of the room, which looked out upon a small orchard, the trees of which my mother raised from seeds brought from her eastern home. On the left as we enter

is a bedroom, large enough to contain a bed, a bureau, a trunk, a light-stand and a chair. Beyond the bedroom is a recess set back the width of the bedroom. This contained a bed with a trundle-bed underneath, which was drawn out at night for the smaller children. On our left as we enter a huge fire-place and oven, built of stone stretches nearly across the room; leaving only space at the right for a door and cramped stairway leading to the chambers and at the left a door into the pantry. This with a room leading from it for my paternal grandmother was added some years after the original house was built.

I remember no furniture other than table and chairs, including a rocker each for my father and mother, and a looking-glass, with a clock added within my remembrance.

The fastenings to the doors were of wood of home manufacture, the latches were lifted by a string passed through a hole in the door. All that was necessary in order to fasten the door was to pull in the string. I used often to go into the bedroom and pull in the string and thus hidden would look over the school books belonging to my older brothers and sisters, that were kept in the top bureau drawer. They were forbidden fruit to me, which doubtless increased my desire to see them. My first lesson in arithmetic was taken in this clandestine way.

The impression left upon my mind of those eight years of my life lived in this rude and primitive fashion, is one of content and happiness, and it gives me pleasure to recall them.

How well I remember the old fire-place and the large oven from which came delicious brown bread and pumpkin pies. A tin oven set before the open fire was used when any little baking was to be done, such as biscuit for tea. I think it was most frequently used when friends came to spend the evening with my father and mother. It was customary on such occasions to prepare a regular meal, which generally included biscuits baked in the tin oven.

But oh! the glory of a winter evening's fire in that fire-place. Although I was but six years old when it ceased to glow, I have a distinct remembrance of the joy and exhilaration it produced in my young heart. I have also as distinct a remembrance of the discomfort experienced from cold and smoke, when at night-fall the door was thrown open for father to roll in a back log for the evening's fire. The fire was then drawn out upon the hearth while he adjusted the log at the back of the fire-place, thus filling the room with smoke. But soon the fire would brighten, then frolics among the

children were in order. Sometimes father would amuse us by making shadows upon the wall, with his hands resembling animals.

But freedom for such frolics was limited to occasions. When father wished to read they were carried on in a subdued manner. But oh! the torture of the absolute quiet that must be maintained when he read the President's message aloud to mother.

When I was six years old, stoves began to come into vogue and the old fire-place was torn down and a stove substituted. I remember the size of the living room was nearly doubled by the change.

I have given you a description of the house in which I was born. I would like now to give you its history and location. In the spring of 1825, my father, an humble farmer among the Berkshire Hills in this state, hearing glowing accounts of the superiority of the land in the wilds of New York, from some of his friends who had migrated thither, made a prospecting tour and purchased 100 acres of land in the town of Gouverneur in the northern part of the state upon which the woodman's axe had never felled a tree.

He cleared a small space and with the logs constructed the house I have described and returned for his family. He packed his belongings into a wagon drawn by a pair of oxen with a horse in front and with my mother and two small children, they made their slow and tedious way to their new home. Two weeks were consumed in the journey.

Nearly ten years elapsed before I came to add to their growing family and by the time my powers of observation were sufficiently developed to take cognizance of my surroundings, through the industry of my father the woods had receded from the home, and I looked out upon a cultivated farm with green pastures, waving grain and rich cornfields. The house stood upon a hill well back from the highway. At the foot of the hill ran a brook. Many were the fish I caught in its waters with a bent pin for a hook.

In the rear of the house and but a short distance away was the sugar orchard. We called it the "Sugar-bush". It was a beautiful grove and with it are connected many of the happiest hours of my childhood. The sugar making season was a delightful one to the young members of the family. After a long and rigorous winter when the warm spring sunshine thawed the snow from the roots of the trees and the life-giving sap began to course through each fibre, the sugar making began.

Like as the trees felt the new thrill of life in the springtime so we girls and boys were full to our finger-tips of abounding life and the sugar bush was the arena where our over-flowing spirits found expression in all sorts of games known to children of those days. "I spy" was a favorite game as the trees and rocks afforded abundant hiding places.

The sap we gathered with a pair of oxen attached to a sled upon which was a large gathering tub. I used often to jump upon the sled and holding fast to this tub, would wind around among the trees, upon the daily tour of sap gathering. I think I enjoyed those rides as much as a modern girl would a ride in an automobile.

But my life was not one long holiday. I had my daily tasks that must be done before I could have a playtime and I am not sure but I enjoyed the work about as much as the play.

If my time was not limited I would like to tell you of the school house one half mile away and of the long summer and winter schools of three months each that were crowded full of happiness. Also of the church a mile and a half distant that we attended with great punctuality and whose worship I learned to respect and love. I have no remembrance of a Sunday school until I was eleven or twelve years of age and then it was continued only through the summer season. When the school was organized in the spring we were assigned one of the four gospels to commence at the beginning and commit to memory seven verses each week. We were allowed to learn more verses if we chose and sometimes there would be a strife among the girls to see who would learn the most verses. I don't think the boys ever entered into this competition. Teachers were not expected to ask the scholars any questions upon the lesson.

I was blessed with an exceptionally good teacher for those days. Though she did not question us on the lesson, she gave us questions from other parts of the Bible which we were to answer the following Sabbath. Though they were mostly unimportant in themselves, they stimulated Bible study and in searching for the answers, we incidentally learned much about the Bible. One of the questions I remember will illustrate this. "Who went down into a pit and slew a lion in a time of snow?" I was seventeen when I made my first attempt at teaching. By that time it had begun to dawn upon the minds of the people that it would be well to ascertain if the children had any conception of the meaning of the words

they were repeating and teachers were expected to question their scholars upon the lesson. I well remember my crude attempts at questioning.

In looking back and trying to estimate the value of church, Sunday-school and day school as factors in the make-up of my life, I recognize the fact that their influence was potent in building up and shaping it. But I am more conscious of the influence of the home life upon me in those days and I am forced to believe that the home more than any or all other influence, has determined the character of my life. Among the memories that have been a continual benediction to me are those of the family altar, from which ascended daily the incense of prayer, and the absolute loyalty to God and His word that pervaded the home.

Books were few. A meagre school district library furnished all the reading matter we had, aside from the Bible and a weekly religious paper. I read everything it afforded, from Josephus Jewish Antiquities and Plutarch's Lives, to Swiss Family Robinson. Whether it was a loss or a gain to have been deprived of the books our children and young people have access to I will not attempt to decide.

While I could wish that some of the privileges of later years had been mine, I would not if I could exchange the regime of my early life, for that of today, for even its deprivations were rich in blessings to me.

So now as I take this backward look over the years of my life, I most sincerely thank my God for the simplicity, the integrity, and above all the Christian character of my childhood home.

### CHAPTER III

**L**IKE a great majority of New England people of a century ago Nathan Barker was in politics a Whig and in religion a Congregationalist. He had the average education of the men of his time and took a lively interest in political affairs, but his time was taken up by hard labor on his farm, he was never in affluent financial circumstances, and it is not to be wondered at that, living six long miles from the business center of his town, he was never active in political affairs. He was most emphatically on the side of the anti-masonic party during its brief existence following the "Morgan" revelations of 1828-1829. His contact with the world at large was very limited, no publication resembling a newspaper came to the home for many years, save the Examiner (the New York State organ of his church) and from its pages he got the information which moulded his thoughts. While he was a strong opponent of the system of human slavery yet he did not feel he could desert his party to join the new anti-slavery party and he continued to vote Whig until 1860 when he cast his vote for the Republican electors.

If Nathan Barker did not change his political affiliations upon removal to another State, such was not the case in his religious connections. Although six miles of very primitive roads separated them from "town" yet this did not keep them from church. In some way unknown to me they fell in with a feeble Baptist Church at Gouverneur rather than with the Presbyterian Church there.

This Baptist Church had been organized some fifteen years but had never been ministered to by a settled pastor. Soon there came a time of "revival" under Elder Noah Barrell (1825-28) and many were added to the church. It was just after this revival that Nathan and Sally Barker arrived at Gouverneur and were immersed and received into membership and there they remained for eight years.

I rely solely on my memory of what my mother has told me for these facts concerning the Gouverneur church connection for although I have searched all the existing records of that church I find no evidence there that my grandparents were ever in its membership.

During these eight years prayer meetings were held with much regularity at the school house a half mile from the Barker farm on the County road, which was the weekday service for them, but on Sunday they usually made the long journey to their church.

The village of Richville thrived as the years went on and at length the people to whom it was a center and who belonged to the Gouverneur Baptist Church felt the need of and determined to have a church of their own. On February 14, 1834 the Gouverneur church granted letters to sixteen of its members to form the new church and these became the constituent membership of the Richville Baptist Church. In this list of names the first is of Cynthia Rich, wife of Salmon Rich, the founder of the village, and next come Nathan Barker and Sally Barker. In this Richville church Nathan Barker was a tower of strength for many years and to it he gave his unqualified devotion.

The permanent organization was effected June 4, 1834 and three days later the church "voted to elect a deacon at this time". "Voted that Nathan Barker be the deacon." At a later meeting Russell Johnson was also chosen for this office. On August 3, 1837, a council was called to ordain these men. To this council the churches at Gouverneur, Hermon, Ogdensburg and Fullerville sent delegates. The council heard the experience of the candidates and finding them qualified proceeded to ordain them as deacons. Elder Joel M. Howard was moderator and preached the sermon, Elder G. Havens gave the charge, and the ordaining prayer and laying on of hands was by Elders Brand, Gurnsey and Locke.

Nathan Barker felt keenly the dignity and solemnity of his office and throughout the remaining forty-six years of his life never by any act of his caused his church to regret the honor it had bestowed upon him. These were not the days of "women's rights" and the prominence of women in public affairs was still frowned upon hence I have no story to tell you of any prominent part in any affairs taken by Sally Barker. She fulfilled her position as a deacon's wife, accompanying and aiding him wherever possible as long as her physical powers permitted.



RICHVILLE BAPTIST CHURCH

This couple with their children as they came along were constant in their attendance at all the services of their church—two sessions on Sunday, a prayer meeting on Wednesday evening, and a covenant meeting on the afternoon of the last Saturday of the month, were the regular program. In addition to this came special revival services as well as the regular annual “association” and frequent calls to councils and conferences.

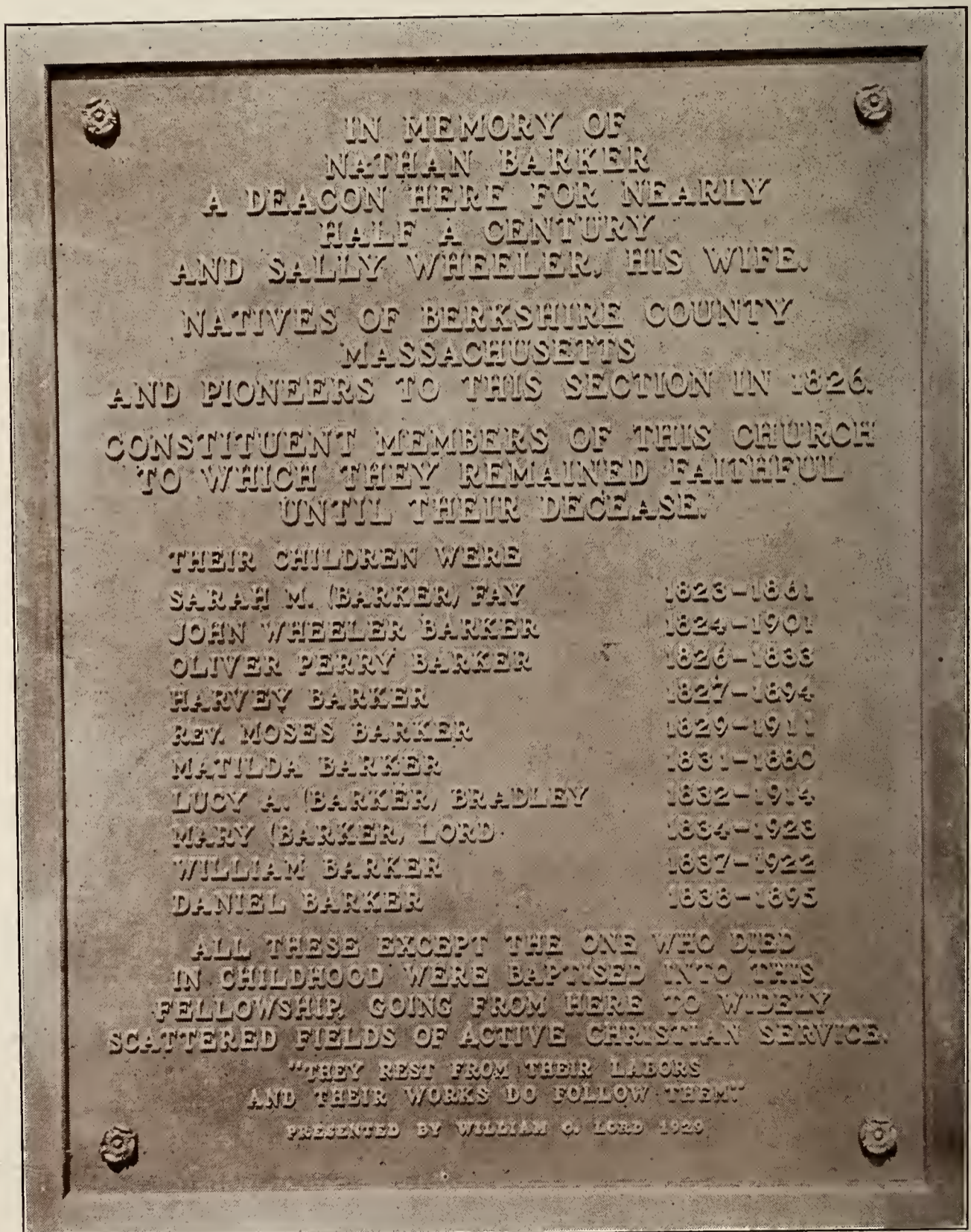
The boy Oliver died in early boyhood but all the rest of their ten children were early converted and baptized in the mill pond at Richville. All but Matilda had severed their connection with the Richville church before their deaths, but all began their Christian life there. What more convincing statement can I bring you of the true piety of these pioneers than to tell you that all their children (except only the one dying in childhood) embraced the faith of their parents.

The little Richville Baptist Church after its organization met a few times at the home of Salmon Rich, then at the stone school house for nearly two years, but it felt that it must have a building of its own and in 1836 it set about the task. It was no small undertaking for this faithful little band and taxed their resources to the utmost.

Nathan Barker made this church the one great interest of his life and although the great financial panic of 1836 had made him realize how narrow was the margin by which he had escaped actual poverty, yet his faith in God never wavered and he determined at any cost to him and his to pay his full part toward the cost of the church building. Although barely able to meet the necessary expenses of his household yet he at once subscribed a hundred dollars toward the building fund. To meet this expense he appealed to Jonathan M. Smith, a more prosperous neighbor, for assistance and bargained with him to sell him 10.88 acres of the farm which he had by the toil of years wrested from the wilderness, receiving in return a little less than the necessary hundred dollars. The balance was by much self-denial extracted from the meagre family treasury and thus did this man of God pay his full share toward the building of the meeting house.

The building erected in 1837 was 42 x 36 feet and stood on the site of the present building. S. B. VanDuzee of Gouverneur was the builder employed for the work.

In less than a score of years this primitive structure was outgrown, was razed and succeeded by a more pretentious edifice, (the present building, pictured on page 24) but the stout hewn timbers of the earlier building wrought by so much privation of the pioneers were builded into the new structure.



BARKER MEMORIAL TABLET

The Nathan Barker name was for fifty years in no way apparent on the church roll or in the memorial windows placed there by a newer generation, yet this old building by the wayside in quiet

Richville has always been to me holy ground, for here my grandparents worshipped God in spirit and in trust, for more than two-score years and here my mother and her brothers and sisters found peace in Christ.

It was a grief to my mother that she was not given an opportunity to memorialize her parents when the memorial windows were installed in the Richville church some twenty years ago, but all the spaces were taken before any word of the enterprise came to her. After her death I conceived the idea of placing a memorial tablet in the church and on Sunday morning, August 25th, 1929, I presented it to the church. Four of the grandchildren and two great-grandchildren of Nathan Barker were at the service. The church people were most cordial to us and allowed us to arrange the entire program. [A picture of this tablet will be found on the preceding page.]

The tablet which is placed on the front wall of the church at the right of the pulpit, reads as follows:—

IN MEMORY OF NATHAN BARKER  
A deacon here for nearly half a century  
AND SALLY WHEELER, HIS WIFE  
Natives of Berkshire County, Massachusetts  
and pioneers to this section in 1826.  
Constituent members of this church to which they  
remained faithful until their decease.

Their children were

SARAH M. (BARKER) FAY	1823-1861
JOHN WHEELER BARKER	1824-1901
OLIVE PERRY BARKER	1826-1833
HARVEY BARKER	1827-1894
REV. MOSES BARKER	1829-1911
MATILDA BARKER	1831-1880
LUCY A. (BARKER) BRADLEY	1832-1914
MARY (BARKER) LORD	1834-1923
WILLIAM BARKER	1837-1922
DANIEL BARKER	1838-1895

All these except the one who died in childhood were baptized into this fellowship, going from here to widely scattered fields of active Christian service.

“They rest from their labors  
and their works do follow them.”  
Presented by WILLIAM G. LORD, 1929.

## CHAPTER IV

By much hardship the land was cleared and fenced and the farm brought into a fair state of productivity, an addition to the log house was soon built to accommodate grandmother Barker, who came to live there, then as a degree of prosperity came a new frame house was built. I give on the following page a picture of this house as it is today. With a few very minor changes it is the same as when built by my grandfather, his sons and his hired assistants in 1840. The site of the log house was just beyond or west of this building.

How often have I heard my mother tell of the activities incident to the erection of this new home, how the logs were drawn into the door yard and hewed there, the children gathering the chips to be burned in the stove in the loghouse, how the neighbors all came to the "raising" which because of grandfather's principles, as well as that of most of his assistants, was strictly "dry". How the girls gathered the long shavings from the planes, using them as curls, to decorate their hair; and finally when the family moved into the new house, how fervent was grandfather's prayer of thanksgiving and supplication for God's choicest blessing on the new home.

It was not without regret that the log house was demolished for around it clustered many sacred memories. In it eight of the ten children were born and in it they had said their last farewell to the boy Oliver, whose sudden death had saddened the household. But the new home was much more comfortable and in it the family found much enjoyment.

Much exposure and incessant hard labor made Nathan and Sally Barker old people at a time of life when the modern couples consider themselves in their prime. He developed rheumatism before 1853 and gradually settled down to a quiet life by the fireside while his wife's eyesight became impaired by cataracts and she spent the last twenty years of her life in a perpetual darkness.



DEACON NATHAN BARKER HOMESTEAD

The oldest child, Sarah, returned to Berkshire County in early womanhood and was soon followed by the eldest son John.

The other children were all self supporting or nearly so, but the parents must be taken care of in their declining years and this burden fell first upon Harvey, the oldest son at home. On Jan. 8, 1853 the home place was deeded to him, the parents reserving the south square room and the bed room adjoining, if they should choose to occupy the same for a separate residence, "and also excepting the southeast room in the chamber of said house for the use and occupancy of all or any of the female heirs, during the time they or any of them shall remain unmarried and living."

To this home Harvey brought his bride on the following July and here they began their married life. But the arrangement proved an unhappy one and was of short duration. A disagreement arose over a trivial matter and Harvey's wife refused to continue longer with her husband's people. Harvey rightfully acquiesced to his wife's demands and on Feb. 21, 1854 deeded the farm back to his father and sought a home of his own.

Nathan Barker then wrote to his son, John, who was working in a livery stable in Great Barrington, Mass., to come home and assume the responsibilities of the farm and to this request the eldest son speedily complied.

I do not know that there was ever any written agreement between Nathan and John Barker, certainly the farm was never deeded to John, but from that spring day in 1854 when John returned home until his aged parents were laid in the village church yard, more than a quarter of a century later, through sickness and health, in seasons of prosperity and seasons of adversity, he cared for their every need and no word of criticism of his doings ever came to my ears. To the home which John provided for the parents the unmarried daughters Matilda and Mary came whenever they chose and likewise the sons, especially William and Daniel were often there. These frequent visits must have been no small expense to John but he bore it all kindly. My mother's inherent sense of justice prompted her to much labor when she visited her home and it comes to me now that John always said that Mary more than paid her way while she was with her parents.

In return for this care John eventually received all the estate which they possessed and I never heard that he complained of his bargain, although as a financial investment it must have been very unprofitable.



JOHN W. BARKER HOME

Soon after taking over the management of the farm John built a new barn and with his inherent "neatness" greatly improved the place in many ways. But John was never rightly constituted for a farmer and he soon sought another field of activity. Sometime in the early sixties John hired half the original Jonathan Barker house [pictured on the next page] at Richville Depot, opposite the Jonathan Barker farm, and moved his parents there and in this comfortable little tenement they lived for several years. I give on page 31 a picture of this house by the side of the road where this ageing couple lived during the later days of the Civil War. It was here that they welcomed their sons William and Daniel home from military service.

In 1866 John negotiated a sale of the old farm and in August of that year Nathan and Sally Barker (at John's request) signed deeds by which the place passed forever out of the family. Nine and seven tenths acres were sold to Abel Goddard and the balance of approximately 79½ acres went to Joseph E. Smith.

When I first visited the farm in 1878 the buildings were vacant and apparently going to destruction but in later years, the farm has invariably been occupied whenever I have called there.

In 1867 John Barker bought two tracts of land on Depot Street in Richville, in all about 20 acres, upon one of which was a small house. He at once began building a larger house with a special room in the ell for his parents and when this was completed he moved them there. I give, on the preceding page, a picture of this house where my grandparents lived for ten years and more and where they ended their days.

Every comfort was theirs to the end, despite their increasing feebleness and at the end of more than eighty-three years of life they each quietly passed on. Well did Elder Lovett choose for his text for the funeral sermon over the remains of Sally Barker, wife of the long-time deacon of his church, the last clause of Rev. 14:13 "They may rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

Nathan Barker and his wife were first buried in the village churchyard at Richville beside the child Oliver, buried long ago, and his mother, Anne Walker Barker, and it is to be regretted that they do not await the resurrection in that hallowed spot but a new



ORIGINAL HOME OF JONATHAN BARKER

cemetery was opened and John Barker then desired to have his loved ones all around him in the long sleep and as there was not room in the lot for all his family he took up a lot in the new yard and removed all but his brother Oliver and his grandmother thither and there on the hillside beneath a monument bearing only the family name "Barker" sleep these pioncers.

## CHAPTER V

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### SARAH MINING BARKER.

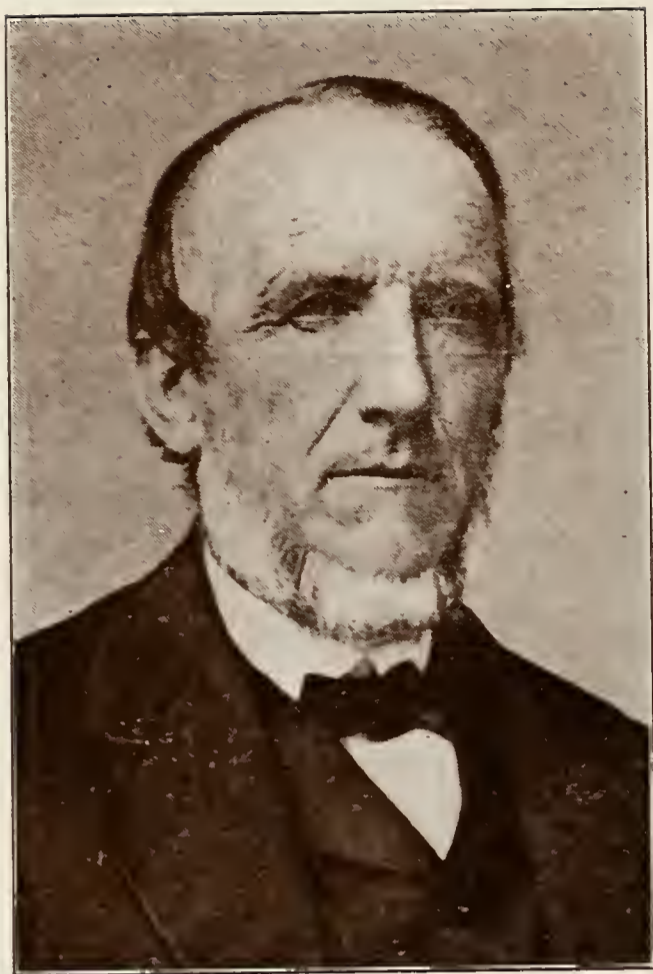
I know very little concerning this, my oldest maternal aunt. With an ever increasing number of children coming into the home, the ageing grandmother, the mother and the eldest daughter found their time fully occupied by arduous labor. My mother has spoken of her sister Sarah as a quiet, even tempered woman. She was baptized by Elder Allen Gurnsey, the first pastor of the Richville Church, November 13th, 1836. This was before the church building was erected. In a few years after this she went back to Berkshire County and never returned to the North Country. May 16, 1852 in Lee, Massa-



SARAH M. (BARKER) FAY

chusetts, she was married to William Moses Vestor Merrill, a native of Windsor, Connecticut, son of Aneol and Lydia Merrill. In a little more than eight months the husband died and my aunt was a widow. In March 1855 she married, I think in Lee, Dexter Fay, a widower with several children. She died in Great Barrington, Mass., Feb. 17, 1861 and is buried in the cemetery at South Lee beside her first husband. Mr. Fay survived her for upwards of thirty years. In his later years he removed to Worcester, Mass., where he resided with his son who was a photographer. I called on him once there and I remember him as a genial old gentleman of the old New England type.

I am sure that word came to us of his death in Worcester around 1895 but I fail to find any record of his death or any trace of his descendants.



DEXTER FAY



JOHN WHEELER BARKER



SEREPTA (DEWEY) BARKER



CHARLIE BARKER

## CHAPTER VI

**J**OHN WHEELER BARKER. Before his earliest remembrance John made the journey in the covered (or uncovered) wagon to St. Lawrence County so he knew only that section as his home. When old enough to leave the farm he sought employment first in Gouverneur village and later followed his sister Sarah back to Berkshire County.

At length the call came from his parents to return to them and he returned to take up the management of the home farm. In a few months he married Serepta B. Dewey, the daughter of a well-to-do farmer of Gouverneur, and with her he lived happily until her death sixteen years later. One child, Charles, came to them but he lived but a few years. Serepta Barker was a "good manager"

and the family finances improved continually as long as she lived.

Up to the time of the outbreak of the Civil War the dairy products of the farm were manufactured into butter and cheese on the farms but as the young men joined the army labor became more and more scarce and it became increasingly difficult to do this work at home.

John and Serepta Barker saw this need and took advantage of it. They abandoned the home farm, purchased a tract of land at Richville and erected thereon the first patron's cheese factory in St. Lawrence County. Serepta Barker had become an expert cheese maker in her girl-



LUCY (CHANDLER) BARKER

hood home in Gouverneur so she was competent to direct the work on a larger scale. Thus John Barker, with the aid of his wife, became the pioneer in an industry that has made this county famous. For twenty years the product of the Barker cheese factory had no superior in a wide area and its product was in demand in many far away points. As other factories were established John Barker was able to maintain his supremacy. In the heyday of his career his factory ran three vats in a day and two in a night and his Richville factory cheese was always in demand. Upon one occasion he shipped 640 cheese to New York City where it sold  $\frac{1}{4}$  cent above the market. His father came out of his retirement and with the cooper's skill mastered in his youth, built and rebuilt the cheese hoops.

Serepta Barker died in 1872 and nine months later the bereaved husband married Lucy A. Chandler [picture on the preceding page] of East De Kalb. She had worked in a cheese factory but was never as accomplished at the art as his first wife had been. After seven years of married life the second wife was laid away in the village churchyard and the bereaved husband was left alone in the world.

John Barker felt keenly the avalanch of death which befell him at this time, for in the space of twenty months he buried his mother, his father, his sister and his second wife, the three latter dying within a three months' period. He sold his cheese factory in the autumn of 1880 and spent the following winter with his sister Mary, in Athol, Mass. He returned to Richville the following spring and on November 17, 1881 he married Melvina (Gage) Thompson, who had by a former marriage, two sons Charles and Fred Thompson, the former of whom died in 1927, the latter residing in California.



MELVINA (GAGE) BARKER

John Barker and all three of his wives were members of the church of his father at Richville where he was baptized July 31, 1842 but in the years of his sore trial he became estranged from his church, which added to his bitterness. His third wife persuaded him to leave the scene of his troubles and to remove to Gouverneur, where he ended his days. His home church restored him to membership and granted him a letter of dismissal to the Gouverneur Baptist Church (which his father had joined 60 years before) and in its fellowship he remained until his death.

I would pay a tribute to the kindly Christian disposition of this third wife of my uncle; she bore with his complaints and made light of his grievances and for nearly twenty years brought into his life as much sunshine as he would allow there. She died in Gouverneur June 28, 1900. As he had been wont to do in times past when trouble came he soon found his way to the home of his sister Mary, in Athol, but later returned to Gouverneur. His property had long since been transferred to his wife and by her to her sons and they had borne the expense of his maintenance for some years and upon his return they again assumed the responsibility and cared for him the rest of his days. He died at the home of Wright Phelps in Gouverneur, where he was being cared for, on October 4, 1901 and is buried beside his beloved third wife in Gouverneur cemetery.

## CHAPTER VII

The following pages are a contribution of my cousin, Ida B. Potter, telling the story of her branch of the family.

### THE HARVEY BARKER FAMILY

The privilege of writing this sketch of my father, Harvey Barker and his family, given me by my cousin, the author of this book, is accepted with many misgivings, for being the youngest of



HARVEY BARKER

the family I hesitate, thinking that the work might better be accomplished by others. Errors will of a necessity appear for many things which I shall herein chronicle, transpired many years before I was born.

By the time my father had reached maturity his older brother and sister, tiring of the farm life, had left to engage in other occupations, thus leaving him the oldest son at home to bear the brunt of the heavy farm work. He received his meager education at the County school house nearby, the first few years attending regularly. As he grew older his services were so sorely needed on the farm that he was able to attend

school only during the winter sessions, his last schooling being at the age of twenty-one, when he worked for his board and attended the school at East DeKalb.

At length it seemed advisable that he take the entire control of the farm, which responsibility he assumed shortly after his 25th

birthday. In six months, or the following July, he married Jane Curriston, a native of Glasgow, Scotland, the daughter of Samuel Curriston, who was of Protestant Irish descent (Orangeman), her mother being Lowland Scotch.



JANE (CURRISTON) BARKER WITH  
JUDSON E. BARKER

She when a young girl, came to New York on a sailing vessel which took six weeks to make the journey. She secured employment in a bakery on Cherry Street in New York City where she worked for nearly four years. In the meantime, her mother having died in Scotland and she being anxious to see her people returned to her native land. When she returned to America in a few months she was accompanied by her father, a sister seven years of age and three brothers, Nathaniel, William and Thomas. The sister died in mid-ocean and was buried at sea. She then secured work in another bakery in New

York City for a period of over two years. On a visit to her brother Nathaniel, who had then settled in Richville, N. Y., she met my father and they were soon afterwards married.

The arrangement made whereby my father was to manage the home farm did not prove to be a happy one and so he deeded the farm back to his father on Feb. 21, 1854 and sought a home of his own. He purchased a fifty acre farm on Gimlet Street in Richville, residing there for seven years. Here Nathan Curriston, Frank Harvey and Emma Mary were born. The house on this farm was built of logs—the only paint being on the front door, which was bright red. It contained only one room and a pantry. In one corner of this combination living, dining-room and kitchen, was a large bed where the parents slept. A trundle bed which was rolled under the large bed in daytime, was occupied by Nathan and Frank. As a better barn was needed to shelter the livestock my father cut the trees and hewed the timbers and built a commodious structure



FARM HOUSE OF HARVEY BARKER AT CANTON

which is still standing and in a good state of preservation, but the log house has long since been replaced by a more modern home.

In a few years he sold this farm and rented a small one from Elon Gardiner, living on it for three years. Here Lella Jane was born and died at the age of nine months with whooping cough.

He next rented Mr. Gardiner's large farm, staying four years. Here Judson Edgar and Edson Ira were born. By this time my father and mother became desirous of owning a larger farm in order to better provide for the needs of their growing family. After much looking about they purchased a farm consisting of 214 acres of Ira Barber, 2½ miles north of the village of Canton, N. Y. [see picture on the preceding page.] Being members of the Richville Baptist Church where my father had been baptized in the mill-pond July 31, 1842, they brought their letters to the Canton Baptist Church and became affiliated with that body.

Soon after my father was elected Deacon and served in that capacity for the rest of his life. He was a man of sterling character and contributed much to the welfare of the church, both spiritually and financially.

My mother was a consecrated Christian and gave much of her time and strength to the work of the church she loved. She was also socially prominent in the town and entertained much in her home.

Two years after moving to Canton another baby girl was born, Nellie Jane, and in two years still another, Ida Belle. After my birth my mother's health was not robust. She lingered for only nine months and then passed to her eternal rest, leaving seven children. A letter in my possession, written by our Aunt Matilda Barker, to another aunt, Mrs. Mary B. Lord, describes the preparations made by her on her death bed for the future of her children. A woman was engaged to come in and sew, that the children might be properly clothed to attend her funeral. She planned every detail of her funeral arrangements as though she were starting on a pleasant journey. When it became apparent that her days of life were few she called the children one by one to her bedside, where each knelt in prayer and received her final blessing.

As was the custom in those days "when neighbors were neighbors" several of these good friends were present at her passing. As my mother's spirit fled to its Eternal Home, my father showing unusual submission to the Divine Will, knelt and prayed "Not my will but Thine be done".

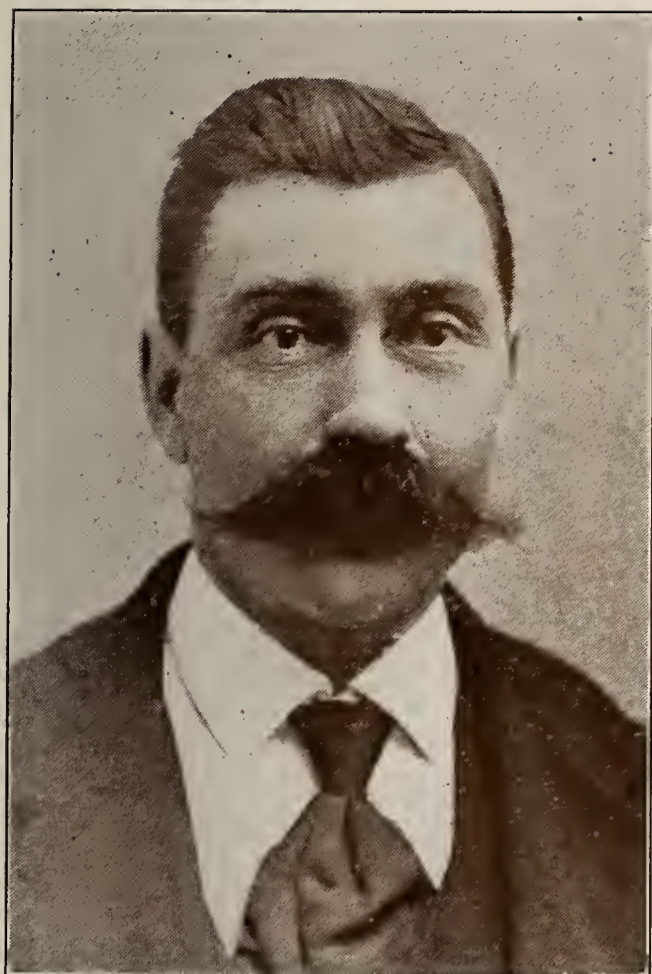
Her passing was mourned by her friends in her old home in Richville where she was laid to rest, as well as by those in her new home. In less than a year my father was married to Mrs. Lydia J. Leach a native of Richville. She with her aged mother Mrs. Oliver Drake and a three year old daughter, Marion V. Leach, came to live in our family. Mrs. Drake lived about a year. Marion was welcomed as another sister and continued to live in our family until her marriage to George A. Freeman, May 1, 1888. My step-mother accepted the great responsibility which she had assumed and discharged it with great credit to herself and the entire family. I wish here to pay a tribute to this step-mother who so kindly mothered us, especially the younger members of our family. Seldom did she show any deference to her own daughter. She was gentle and kind, never shirking a task that she thought to be her duty, giving credit where credit was due, disciplining in a quiet way where discipline was needed.



LYDIA J. (DRAKE) BARKER

Aside from the responsibilities which confronted her in the home she found time to serve and give counsel in her church. She lived to be over 90 years of age, retaining her faculties to the end. After the ratification of the 19th amendment to the Federal Constitution she registered as a voter and cast her first ballot for Calvin Coolidge in 1924.

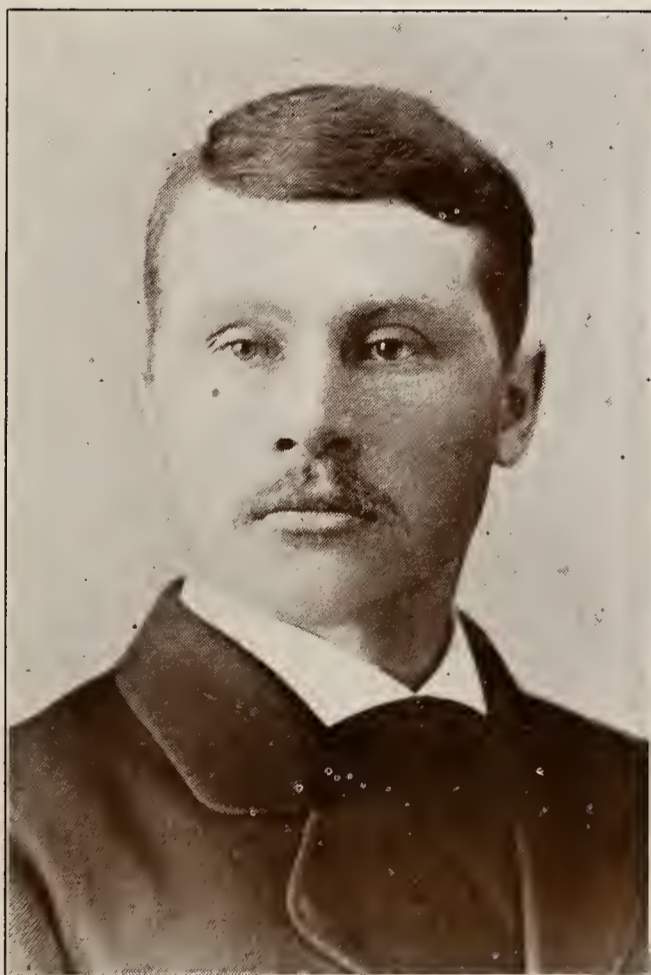
Nathan Curriston Barker, [picture on the next page] the oldest of the eight children of Harvey and Jane Curriston Barker, was born in DeKalb, N. Y., June 18, 1854. He attended the district school in Richville and after moving to Canton, the little brown school house in the Olin neighborhood, employing his spare time in helping with the chores on the farm, which in those days before the invention of modern machinery, were numerous. Later he attended the Old Academy in Canton village and for a short time



NATHAN C. BARKER



HATTIE (FENNER) BARKER



FRANK H. BARKER

was a pupil in the Normal School in Potsdam. After his marriage to Hattie Fenner in Spragueville, N. Y., August 1, 1876, he was employed in various places including the talc mill in Halesboro, N. Y., as a stone cutter in the St. Lawrence Marble Quarry in Gouverneur, N. Y. He then purchased a farm at Maple View, N. Y., which he operated until failing health compelled him to retire from active work. He then returned to Gouverneur where he died, Feb. 6, 1923, at the age of 68 years.

Two children were born, both dying in infancy. He had no church or lodge affiliations. His widow is at present residing in Syracuse, N. Y.

Frank Harvey Barker [picture on the preceding page], who was born Sept. 28, 1856, like his older brother attended the district school at Richville and also in the Olin neighborhood in Canton. During the vacation period and after school hours, he made himself useful on the farm and especially helpful to his mother in performing many domestic duties.

In the years 1876 and 1877 he worked in the cheese factory owned by his uncle John Barker in Richville. In 1879 wishing to



ALICE M. (BUFFHAM) BARKER

see some of the then much talked of western country and perhaps inspired by the injunction of Horace Greeley to young men of that day to go west, Frank journeyed to Sheboygan, Mich., to work in the lumber woods but this did not prove to be to his liking so he returned to Canton and began working for his father on the home farm where he remained until his marriage to Alice M. Buffham of Madrid, N. Y., September 28, 1880. He then rented the Ira Heaton farm  $2\frac{1}{2}$  miles from Canton village, remaining there 12 years, then going to the Louis Whitney farm, which is located just outside the corporation limits of Canton.

Here he remained first as tenant and later as owner until his fertile acres were taken over by the St. Lawrence University to be used as a State Agricultural Experiment Station.

Feeling that he could not relinquish all active work he took a position as crossing watchman for the New York Central Railroad, working for 15 years, when he was retired on a pension in 1927 at the age of 70 years. He and his wife were members of the Canton Baptist Church for fifty years, she joining by letter from the Madrid church May 31, 1879 and he by baptism the same day. Their lodge affiliations consisted of membership in the Order of Maccabees of which he was a Sir Knight. His wife belonged to the Local, Pomona and State Grange and was also a member of the W. C. T. U. After 48 years of happy companionship the wife passed to her reward on Jan. 8 1929 and was laid away in Fairview Cemetery at Canton. No children were born to this couple.

Emma Mary Barker was born in Richville, N. Y., Jan. 23, 1859, being the first daughter. I fancy she received a very warm welcome. Her first school days were spent in the County school at Bishop's Corner in Richville near her home. When the family moved to Canton she attended the little brown school house in the Olin neighborhood, walking the distance of  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles with her two older brothers.

At the age of fifteen she spent a year with her uncle, John Barker, in Richville, where she attended the village school. Returning home she attended the Old Academy in Canton Village and fitted herself to become a teacher in the county schools.



EMMA M. (BARKER) CLARK

In June, 1875 at the age of sixteen she was baptized and united with the Canton Baptist Church, taking this step alone when the church was struggling for existence, and its membership was dwindling. The church records state that her act seemed to be the



WILLIAM W. CLARK



LELLA (CLARK) HAZLETON



MERVIN F. HAZLETON



JUDSON E. BARKER

turning point in the life of the church for soon after a better day began to dawn, a pastor was secured and the church began to take on a new spiritual life. She remained in its fellowship for 35 years, until her death.

Her marriage to William W. Clark [picture on the preceding page] of Russell, N. Y., occurred in the old farm house on July 4, 1883. The first years of their married life were spent on farms until Mr. Clark secured employment with Tilden & Co., exchangers of junk and household equipment.

She died in Canton and is buried in Fairview Cemetery. Her husband is still living in Lisbon, N. Y., having remarried.

They have one daughter, Lella Adell, [see picture on preceding page] who was born in Canton, N. Y. She is a product of the Canton Village School, having attended the grades and the High School. She studied the piano to some extent and has been very generous with her talent in the community as well as in church in one of the suburbs of Syracuse, where she now resides. She married Melvin

Hazelton [see picture on preceding page] of West Potsdam, N. Y. on April 2, 1913. They have one son, Ivan Wilbur, born Aug. 10, 1920.



CLARA (KNAPP) BARKER

Judson Edgar Barker [see preceding page] was born in Richville, April 20, 1864. When he was four years old the family removed to Canton. He attended the little brown school house in the Olin neighborhood until the age of 17, making himself useful on the farm as did the older brother, during vacations and helping with the chores night and morning. Removing to Canton Village, he learned the harness making trade and opened a shop in Spragueville, N. Y. Disposing

of the shop he went to St. Charles, Ill., where he opened another harness shop. He was married to Clara Knapp of Spragueville in



GEORGE I. BARKER WITH PAUL A. BARKER AND FAMILY

Chicago in April, 1890. They resided in Windsor, Ont., and Plymouth, Mich., where he was employed in an airgun factory. He and his wife were separated—Judson began the life of a wanderer, finally contracting tuberculosis and dying in a sanatorium in Deer Lodge, Mont. They had three sons, the oldest Paul Albert, born Jan. 21, 1893 who now lives in Detroit and is manager of a tire company in that city, where he resides with his wife and four daughters, June Elaine, born Dec. 5, 1913, Donalda Edith, born Oct. 25, 1915, Virginia Ruth, born Jan. 8, 1917 and Dorothy Faye, born Jan. 31, 1918 who died and Leila Jean, born Nov. 24, 1920.

The second son, George Ivan [see picture on preceding page] was born March 20, 1895 and married Claribel Louise Jones in Detroit, Mich. They have two daughters Ella May born Feb. 23, 1927 and an infant.

The third son Harvey Judson was born Dec. 2, 1899. As the family was broken up when he was a small boy he was given out for adoption and was given the name of Stoneburner which he now bears. He attended the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor for two years, leaving to enlist in the World War. He then went to Fort Worth, Texas, where he took a course in aeronautics and did considerable flying. He was then employed by the Glen Motor Co. of Cleveland, Ohio, and now resides in Washington, D. C., being employed by the U. S. Government. He was married to Genevieve Lucia James of Plymouth, Mich., Aug. 4, 1928. They have one child.

Edson Ira Barker was born in Richville, N. Y. Oct. 10, 1867 and died Aug. 29, 1878. A promising boy whose life was sacrificed before medical science was able to recognize appendicitis and apply the necessary remedy. He was a bright student in school, interested in Sunday School and a member of a temperance organization called the Band of Hope. This organization lost four of its members by death in a year. The following verse was written in his memory and was printed in the Canton Plaindealer as a part of his obituary.

“Still another one loved and lamented,  
In the arms of death we behold  
Edson Barker the Good Shepherd consented  
To take this lamb to his fold.”

Nellie Jane Barker [see picture on following page] was born in Canton, N. Y., March 16, 1870. She, like her older brothers and sister attended school at the little brown school house and lived a

happy child life on the farm. She delighted in out-of-door sports and was happiest when allowed to ride and drive the horses and help in the out-door work. With little musical training she learned to play the cottage organ which occupied an important place in the farmhouse parlor and was the family organist when we engaged in the weekly Sunday sing which formed a pleasant feature of our home life. She is a member of the Canton Baptist Church which she joined by baptism Oct. 17, 1909. Her marriage to Judson R. Hooper who was born in Russell, N. Y., occurred in our new village home on Nov. 1,



NELLIE J. (BARKER) HOOPER



JUDSON R. HOOPER.

1888. In the first few years of their married life Mr. Hooper was engaged in training fast horses and was the youngest driver on the St. Lawrence Co. circuit. Their entire married life has been spent in and around Canton. He has been a speculator in real estate and livestock and has owned several farms which they have operated successfully. Nellie is primarily a home loving woman. Her lameness in later years has prevented her from going about to any great extent. Mr. Hooper belongs to the Grange and has been Supt. of the St. Lawrence Agricultural Fairgrounds for some years. Their only son,

Bernard F. Hooper, [see picture on next page] born Jan. 13, 1893 attended the village school and has since been associated with his father on the farm, his special interest being dairying. He is unmarried.

Ida Belle Barker, [see picture on next page], was born Sept. 20, 1872. She attended the little brown schoolhouse in the Olin neighborhood until 15 years of age at which time her father sold the home farm and retired from active work. He purchased a house across the Little River on Gouverneur Street in Canton Village and lived there until his death ten years later.

Ida attended for a year the country school near this home and then entered the Canton Union School, now the High School, where she remained two years. Her marriage to Bernard U. Potter [see picture on next page] who was also born in Canton, occurred Dec. 26, 1893. Mr. Potter had just completed a three year course in machine shop practise and they soon left for Holyoke, Mass., where he entered the employ of the Deane Steam Pump Co., now a part of the Worthington Pump and Machinery Corporation. After reaching Holyoke both felt the need of more training and Mr. Potter entered night school for the study of engineering. Mrs. Potter took several courses in English literature given by different members of Mount Holyoke College faculty. She also studied piano and voice. Mr. Potter has continued his engineering work which has taken him over a great part of the United States. A number of his inventions are now in use by the Worthington Corporation. Mrs. Potter belongs to several literary clubs and the D. A. R., her patriot being her great grandfather John Wheeler of Blandford. Mr. Potter is a Mason and a member of the Holyoke Canoe Club.

Two sons were born to them, Lloyd Bernard born in Herkimer, N. Y., April 11, 1897, dying June 3, 1899 and Manley Curriston [see picture on next page], born in Holyoke, Oct. 15, 1902. He attended the Holyoke schools, graduating from the High School in June, 1921. He then entered Worcester Polytechnic Institute at Worcester, Mass., taking the electrical engineering course where he graduated with B.S. degree June, 1926. He is now employed as railway control design engineer for the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company at East Pittsburg, Pa. He also studied the piano. He is a member of the Second Congregational Church at Holyoke, American Inst. of Electrical Engineers and Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity. He also attended University of Pittsburg night school, taking courses in finance and business administration.



BERNARD F. HOOPER



IDA B. (BARKER) POTTER



BERNARD U. POTTER



MANLEY C. POTTER

## MEMORIES OF MY CHILDHOOD HOME

It seems to me that in no way can this rambling sketch of my father and his family be more fitly concluded than by giving some impressions and descriptions of my childhood home. These refreshing recollections which have occurred to me from time to time throughout my adult life, have contributed in a great measure to my happiness.

The farm house with its many rooms, shaded by the stately elm with an oriole's nest hanging from its lower branches—

The maples whose spreading branches gave such coolness to the living rooms in summer—

The apple orchard on either side which so enclosed the house that only the chimney was visible as one approached from either direction—

The half dozen plum trees which bore the most delicious fruit—

The necessary farm buildings in the rear, which included the granary where all the food was stored for the hungry stock—

The horse and carriage barn, cow barn and piggery—

The many acres of level meadow, woodland and pasture where we played, unmindful at first of the vast amount of labor required to keep the home habitable, the crops planted, cultivated and harvested—

How well I remember my first ramble in the woods, the building and furnishing of a playhouse beside a rippling stream—

The gathering of the luscious plums in summer, in the fall the harvesting of the apple crop and the ride on the load of apples to the cider mill—

After the frosts had come, a trip to the woods with a sheet to spread on the ground on which beech nuts were caught as they were shaken from the trees—

The long walk to school in the hot summer—

The many hours we were obliged to sit on the ill fitting benches for our school was in session six hours a day—

How my tired sleepy eyes would close and I would be in dream-land while the older children recited—

The kind teacher who allowed us younger children this refreshing nap—

The ride to and from school in winter, shared with the neighbor's children, in a sleigh or on the bob sleds over the huge drifts many times tipping over in the snow—

There were no hills in our immediate vicinity down which to slide but we were content to glide down the side of a huge snow-drift. Skates were then less common than now but we were happy to just slide on the small patches of ice, trying to make as many marks as possible in the ice with the nails in our heels.

Such tasks as caring for our rooms were assigned to us when we were very young. Well do I remember washing dishes when it was necessary for me to stand on a cheese box.

We were early taught the art of knitting and were obliged in vacation time and on Saturdays to knit our "stint" on our woolen stockings before being allowed to play.

When I grew older there was so much work to be done out of doors that my father was obliged to press every one into service. To make myself useful I did such work as driving the horse to rake up the scattered hay, going to the pasture for the cows, driving the horse to the factory with the daily load of milk, feeding the calves and hens, milking the cows, picking up potatoes, and the most fascinating of all work, picking of potato bugs at a penny a hundred.

Every morning after breakfast the family devotions, attended by all, including the hired help, at which my father read a chapter from the Bible and we all knelt as he prayed for guidance and protection for that day—

I remember when in sickness the anxious concern of my father and his tender nursing when mother was busily engaged in the housework.

The ride to church every Sunday, rain or shine, in summer, in our three seated carriage behind the horses we loved, as we had raised them from colts; in winter, in a beautiful sleigh, wrapped so warmly in large buffalo robes—

The Sunday School session and the memory verses learned—many of which I can now recall—the prizes given by a beloved pastor for good recitations—

Our Christmas celebrations were of the simplest kind—the hanging of our stockings on a chair in the living room—for there were no fireplaces in the farm house, and then spending a wakeful night wondering if indeed Santa Claus would come.

The greater part of the festivities centered in our church where on Christmas Eve a concert was held with the tree on which were hung gifts for every member of the Sunday School.

Families were privileged to bring their personal gifts as the tree was large enough to accommodate the entire parish family.

The younger children occupied the front seats and I remember, after my part in the exercises was over, scanning the beautiful tree laden with its burden of gifts and wondering in my child mind just which ones were for me.

The long quiet Sunday afternoons when Mother would gather the younger children about her and read to us—it sometimes seemed a very long day as weekday sports were not allowed on the Sabbath, not even for the smallest tots—

The many helpful books we read which were loaned to us from the church library.—

The breaking of the family circle when a brother was taken from us by death—

The leave taking of the older brothers and sister when they married and established homes of their own—

The birth of my only niece when I was twelve years of age; how I enjoyed her, for I now had a real live doll to care for—

The purchasing of the family organ which contributed much to the enjoyment of the family—the frequent hours of song which gave us the preliminary training, making us eligible to join the church choir—

Very distinct still is the picture of the long, warm, cheery and homey winter evenings with the work and chores finished for the day, a huge pan of popcorn on the table and nothing existing in all the world except father, mother and us children. These would be dull and uninteresting days to the modern child and perhaps even we should not like to live now as we did then. It took very little to make us happy. Our enjoyments were of the most inexpensive sort but that was more than compensated for by our fresh, hearty, tingling nerves and healthy minds. By far the better part of what we are now, we owe to the quietude and healthful simplicity that marked the duties and pleasures which made up our childhood.



HARVEY BARKER HOUSE GOUVERNEUR ST., CANTON

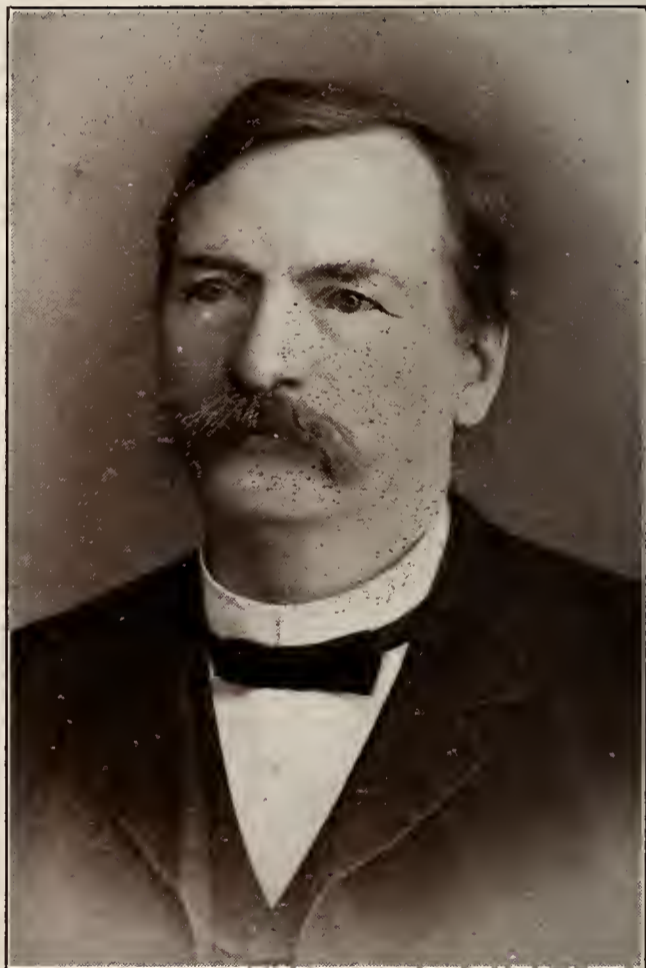
After over 40 years of arduous farm labor my father's health becoming impaired and he having accumulated a sufficient competence to make his declining years comfortable, the farm was sold and our parents removed to a cottage on Gouverneur Street in Canton, where he ended his days. My step-mother, who was the only mother I ever knew, survived him by over thirty years. She continued in the Gouverneur Street cottage for some years, but eventually joined the family of her own daughter and later that of her grandson, Carl Freeman, where she was tenderly cared for until her end. These beloved parents were laid to rest in the old churchyard at Richville, N. Y.

## CHAPTER VIII

### REVEREND MOSES BARKER

**B**Y THE time Moses Barker had finished his studies in the District School his father was in a little more easy circumstances although by no means well to do; the forest on the farm had been subdued and the virgin soil was yielding a comparatively comfortable living for the family, although very little cash came into their exchequer.

Moses much desired a higher education and by much exertion on his part and some assistance from his brothers and sisters, he was able to complete his studies. He pursued his studies first at Gouverneur Academy, then at Madison University, finally graduating from the Theological School there in 1857. Before he was twelve years old (April 25, 1841) he was baptized into the Richville Baptist Church and in that faith he remained throughout his long life. He was ordained a Baptist clergyman at Knowlesville, N. Y. in 1858 and in the succeeding thirty-five years held pastorates at Knowlesville, Pittsford, Dan-



REV. MOSES BARKER

ville, Canton, Adams, State Road and Friendship, all in the State of New York and at Fargo, Dakota Territory and Chamberlain, South Dakota. His ministerial life was a fruitful one and in his various pastorates he was a decided success.

The year that he was ordained he married Helen Morton, a native of Richville and daughter of its old-time physician, Dr. Elijah Morton, a descendant from Richard Morton, a Scotch blacksmith who early settled in Hatfield, Mass. Helen Barker was a graduate of Gouverneur Academy and of Oswego Normal School



HELEN (MORTON) BARKER

and at the time of her marriage had been for some time a teacher at Oswego. She was a woman of exceptional ability but her full powers did not become manifest until her husband's retirement from the ministry. Always interested in temperance work, in 1886 she became Territorial President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union for Dakota Territory, next of the North Dakota branch and later of the South Dakota organization.

In 1891 she was appointed a member from South Dakota on the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago and assumed a position in the office of Mrs. Potter Palmer, President of that body. In 1893 she was elected National Treasurer of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, which office she held until 1904. In connection with this work she traveled extensively and became much in demand on the lecture platform.

When his wife was called to duties of national importance Moses Barker resigned his pastorate at Chamberlain and removed to Chicago and in that city and the neighboring town of Evanston, both he and his wife resided the remainder of their days. Like his mother he lost his eyesight in his declining years. They both rest in Rose Hill cemetery at Chicago.

Five children came to this couple, three of whom lived to mature years. The eldest, Minnie, [see picture on next page] was born at Knowlesville. She was graduated from Friendship Acad-

emy in 1878 and from Elmira College in 1880, taking the prize for the best essay by a member of the graduating class.

She at once entered heartily into religious work with her parents, being given full charge of all the young people's work in the church and Sunday School over which her father was pastor.

In 1882 she married a Baptist Clergyman, Rev. Frank B. Horning and the couple soon followed her parents to Dakota where they labored successfully in missionary pastorates at Blunt, Miller, St. Lawrence and Watertown.



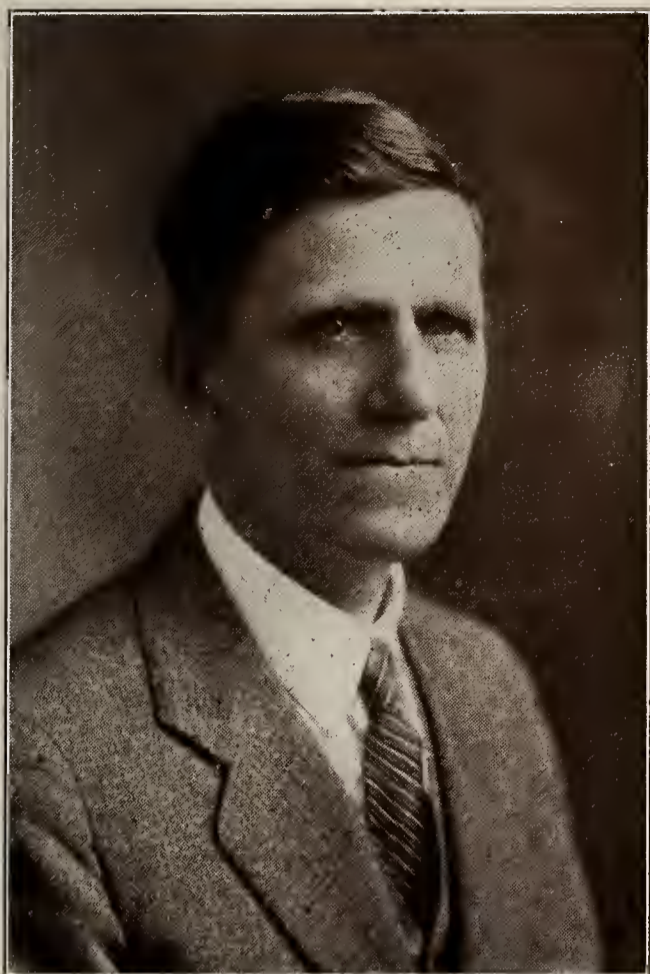
MINNIE (BARKER) HORNING

In 1893 Mr. Horning was offered a pastorate at Downie's Grove, Illinois, and the family moved there. During this pastorate Mr. Horning's voice failed him and he sought the the climate of Arizona, thus leaving his wife with three daughters to support.

A position was offered her as office secretary of the National W. C. T. U. which she accepted and for upwards of twenty years she continued in various capacities with that organization. For a considerable time she was in charge of the transportation department taking parties to conventions all over the United States and to three conventions abroad.



SYBIL E. (HORNING) LONG WITH  
CARL S. LONG, JR.



CARL S. LONG



DOROTHY M. (HORNING) BAITSELL



GEORGE A. BAITSELL



HELEN M. (HORNING) WALSH

Another of her activities was Director of Prison Reform for the National W. C. T. U.

Four daughters were born to this couple, Sibyl Eunice in Friendship, N. Y., Dorothy Morton and Dimple in Chamberlain, Dakota and Helen in St. Lawrence, Dakota. Three of these are living active useful lives, but one, Dimple, died during the Downey's Grove pastorate, and all three were graduated from Northwestern University. As each one graduated their mother gave them a trip abroad as a graduating present.

Sibyl was first president of the Women's Council at Northwestern and is a Pi Beta Phi. She graduated in the class of 1907. She married one of her classmates, Carl S. Long, [see picture on the preceding page] and is living with her five sons at Newman, Illinois where he is professor in the high school of his home town.

Dorothy, [see picture on preceding page] graduated in the class of 1909 and from the School of Speech in 1910 and for some years was active in dramatics. She is an Alpha Phi. She married George A. Baitzell, [see picture on the preceding page] who is a professor of Zoology at Yale University.

Dorothy still keeps her interest in the drama and has taken a prominent part in many plays in New Haven, where she and her husband reside with their two daughters.

Helen, [see picture on preceding page] a Pi Beta Phi, graduated in 1913 and later from the School of Speech. She married Richard B. Walsh, [see picture on next page] in 1915. This couple with their two children reside in Evanston, Illinois. The husband holds a responsible position with a Bond and Banking house in Chicago.

Morton, [see picture on next page] son of Rev. Moses Barker, was born during the Pittsford, N. Y. pastorate. He followed the fortunes of the family first into the west and later to Chicago where he married.

At the time of his sudden death in 1894 he was Grand Vice Chancellor of the Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias of Illinois. Their one son, Morton L. Barker, [see picture on next page] is a practicing attorney in Los Angeles, California.

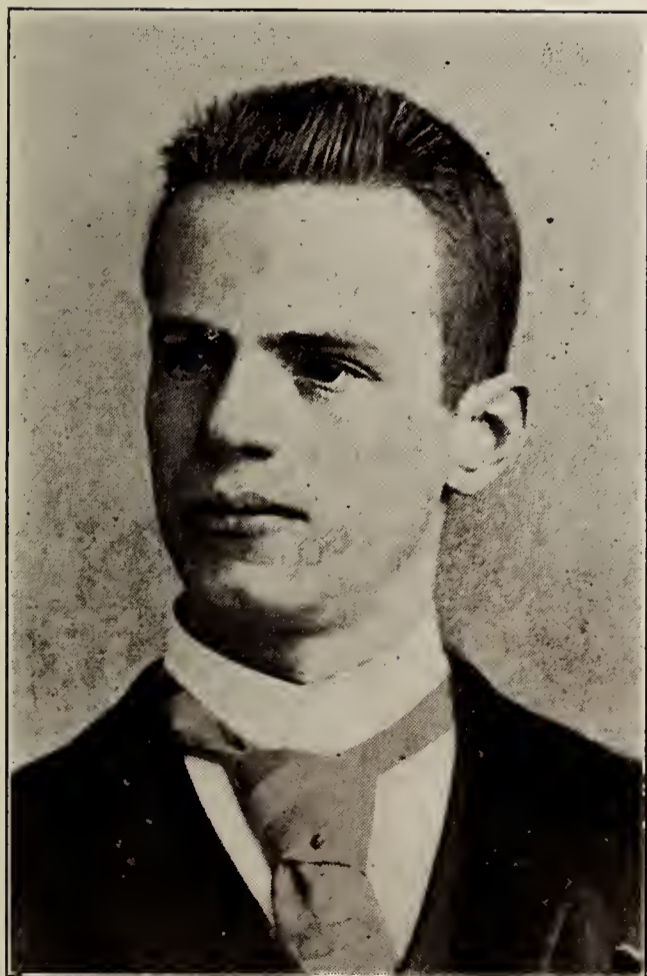
Manley, youngest son of Moses Barker, was born during the Canton pastorate. He also went with the family to Dakota and back to Illinois. His wife and adopted daughter are living in Chicago and he in the far west.



RICHARD B. WALSH



RICHARD B. WALSH, JR., AND  
SALLY HELEN WALSH



MORTON L. BARKER



MORTON L. BARKER, JR.

## CHAPTER IX

### MATILDA BARKER

**E**XCEPT for the boy Oliver who died young, Matilda was the only one of the Nathan Barker children who never married. For forty-five years her home was with her father. She taught school, assisted in the home and in emergencies in the various families of her relatives. I remember her as especially well dressed and apparently the "lady" of the family. When sixteen years old she joined the Richville Baptist Church and was the only one of her generation in the family to retain her membership there until death.

In the reconstruction period following the Civil War, much was attempted by Northern people for the southern negro. One of these enterprises was a school at New Berne, N. C. for the freedmen. This was sponsored as a Baptist Missionary enterprise and devoted Baptist teachers were encouraged to go there. Anti-slavery had long been a slogan in the Barker home and this interest, together with her strong religious beliefs, and her thorough knowledge of the Bible prompted Matilda to offer her services as a teacher. She was accepted and for about eight years taught in that school and there her days ended. Her roommate and associate in the work was Miss Carrie Waugh, who remained with the school many years. Her remains were taken to Richville and rest beside those of her parents.



MATILDA BARKER

## CHAPTER X

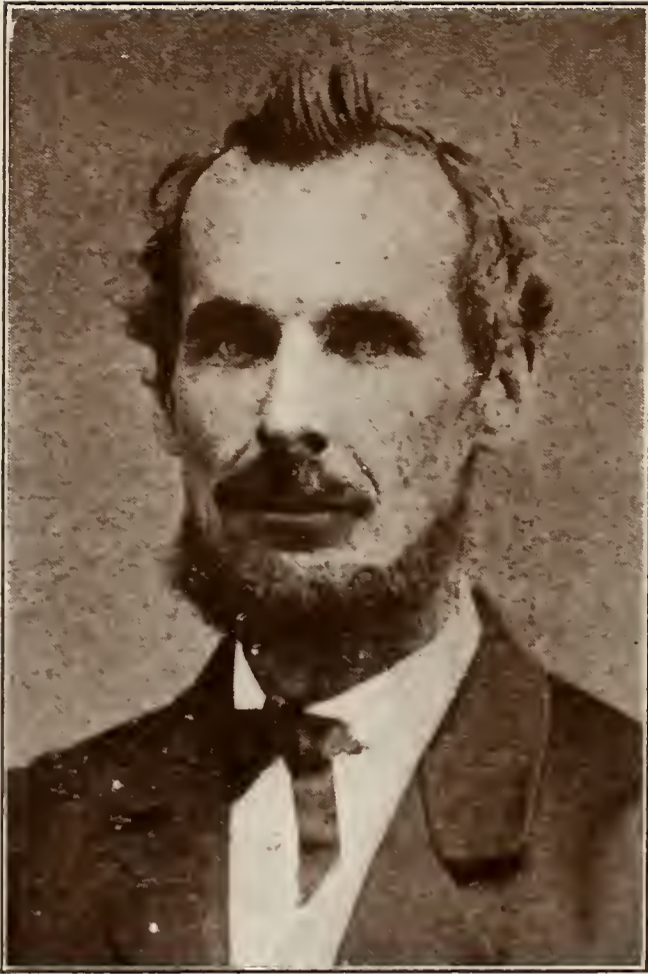
### LUCY ANN BRADLEY

**L**UCY was the seventh child born to my grand-parents and the fifth born in the log house. For several years during her girlhood she lived the life a semi-invalid. Being refused permission to go with the others on some occasion she sat herself in a chair and did not get out of it without assistance for years. Money was not available for skilled medical advice and had it been available the science of mental hygiene was not then sufficiently advanced to properly diagnose her case or prescribe a remedy. So the only cure had to be within herself. The spell left her as suddenly as it came but not until she had caused her family many anxious days. During these years of inactivity she amused the other children and became expert with her needle, mastering the trade of tailoress. After a time she followed her sister Sarah to Berkshire County, gaining her living there at her trade. There has come to me her diary kept during these early days in Lee and it reveals the cramped life which was hers. The only diversions which came to her after long hours in the shop were reading her Bible in her room, attendance at prayer meeting and the regular Sunday services.

Lucy had a fine mind, good judgment and excellent taste and had it been her good fortune to be situated in more pleasant circumstances she might have been the flower of the family. Ten days



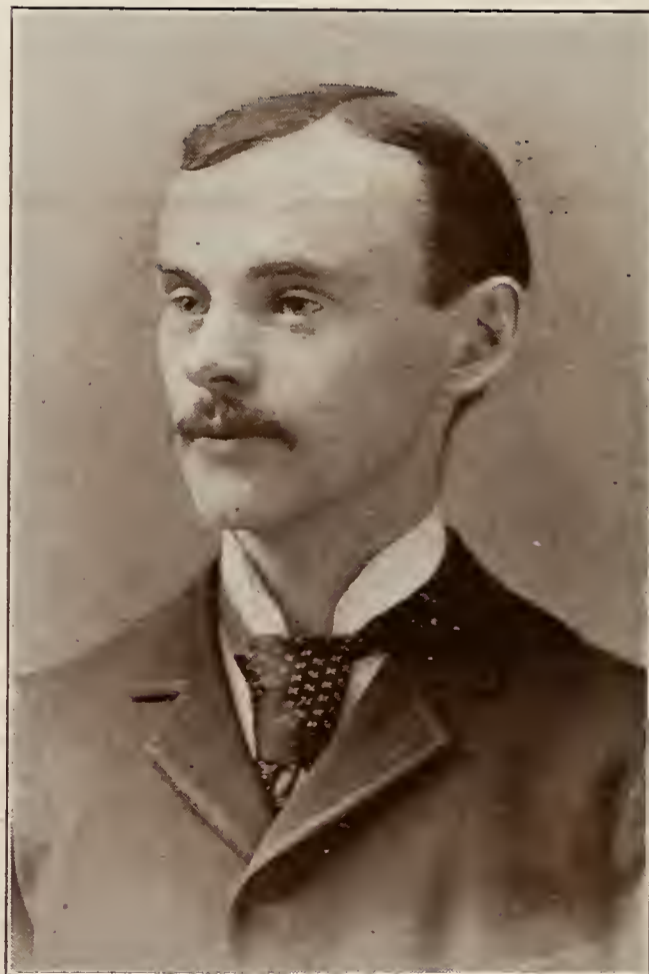
LUCY A. (BARKER) BRADLEY



GEORGE M. BRADLEY



M. EMMA BRADLEY



ARTHUR M. BRADLEY

after her twenty-fourth birthday, she married George M. Bradley, [see picture on preceding page] a widower and began her married life in Lee. After a few years the family removed to Pittsfield where they all resided until the final summons came.

George Bradley was by trade a carpenter but his health soon became impaired and the maintenance of the home soon fell upon the wife and daughter. He was able to build a substantial home on Daniels Ave., to which the family removed about 1890. Increasing infirmity was the lot of both George and Lucy Bradley in their later years.

Two children were born to them, Mary Emma and Arthur Moulton and both survived their parents. Emma [see picture on preceding page] became a seamstress and for forty years was the mainstay of the family. She never married and the final summons came to her without warning in November, 1923. Arthur [see picture on preceding page] was a dutiful son and brother. He never had the advantages which most boys of his time enjoyed and was doomed to be a day laborer all his active years but he did his best to relieve the family burdens. For two prolonged periods he was mildly insane and was an inmate of Northampton State Hospital where he died. He was a Past Chancellor of Berkshire Lodge No. 8 Knights of Pythias and was much beloved by his lodge brothers. At the time his last mental attack came, soon after the death of his sister, he was serving as a deputy Grand Chancellor. This family all rest in the family lot at Lee. All these at their deaths were members of the First Baptist Church at Pittsfield and by the will of Arthur a fund of \$500. is in the church treasury in memory of the mother.

I have no record of the baptism of any of this family but I am sure that Lucy first affiliated with the Richville Baptist Church later transferring her membership to Lee and from there to Pittsfield.

## CHAPTER XI

### MARY BARKER LORD

**I**N AN earlier chapter I have given my mother's own description of her early life and I would not seek to add to that. After completing her studies in the district school she entered Gouverneur Academy, then it was her lot to teach district school in St. Lawrence County for a time. Her friend and future sister-in-law, Helen Morton had secured a position in Oswego and by her intercession, my mother secured a similar position. She journeyed by stage to Clayton and thence by boat to Oswego in the early months of 1856 and there she was employed for twelve years. Soon after going there she joined a class of teachers to take instruction in the art of teaching. The outcome of this course of special instruction was the present Oswego State Normal School and the members of this early class were rated as its first graduates.

While in Gouverneur she made the acquaintance of an Eaton family, emigrants from Worcester County, Massachusetts, and through them she met their nephew, Gardiner Lord, Jr., of Athol, Mass., [see picture on next page] to whom she was married by her brother Moses, in her brother John's house at Richville and with him she lived nearly thirty-three years until his death.

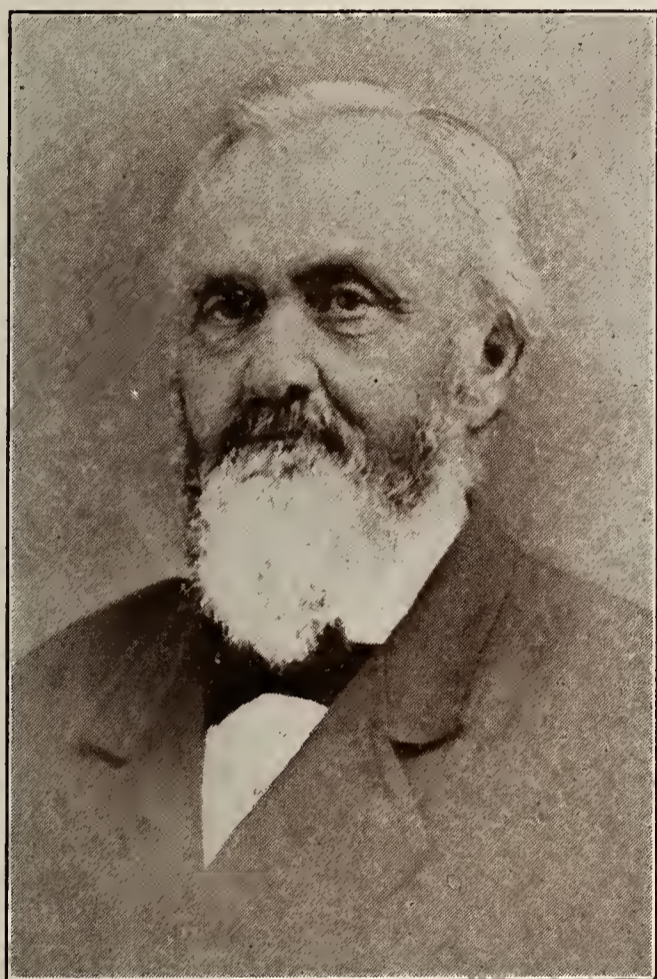
Gardiner Lord was a descendant of the pioneer settlers of Athol and with the exception of less than two years employment in



MARY (BARKER) LORD

Gouverneur always resided there. He was a man of prominence in his home town and at various times held nearly all the offices within the gift of the people.

When Bishop J. H. Vincent inaugurated his Chautauqua classes of home study, fifty years ago, Mary B. Lord at once took up the studies and was "graduated" in the Chautauqua class of 1882, but she took Post Graduate courses for many years afterward. By this study she became an exceptionally versatile woman and a leader in her community. She early espoused the cause of Woman's Suffrage because she deemed it just and equitable but



GARDINER LORD

never sought office for herself, in fact she declined many positions of trust and importance. She was active in Athol Woman's Club work for twenty-five years having been one of its charter members.

Although much advanced in years at the time of the World War, yet she entered actively into war work. When the first quota of troops were sent from Athol under the Selective Service Act and a few weeks later were wading in the snow at Camp Devens in light footwear and otherwise poorly clad she organized the Woman's Auxiliary of the Athol Public Safety Committee, secured the services of seventy-five voluntary knitters, a ton of yarn and proceeded to superintend the making of the necessary stockings, mittens, helmets and scarfs and thereafter as each man was notified of the draft she got in touch with him and saw that he took away a full equipment of these supplies.

Mary Lord was a member of a Baptist Church for more than seventy-six years—her last attendance upon the services of her church being on the first Sunday of April, 1922, the seventy-fifth anniversary of her baptism. She was baptized into the membership of the Richville Church April 7, 1847, transferred her membership to the West Baptist Church in Oswego in 1856 and to the

First Baptist Church of Athol in 1868. For sixty years she taught in a Baptist Sunday school. She was actively interested in the cause of Missions and for years the head of the Ladies' Mission Circle of her church. She was a frequent contributor to the public press and in 1913 collaborated with her son in a history of their church. She died in Athol, August 15, 1923, and was buried beside her husband in Silver Lake Cemetery in Athol.

Gardiner and Mary Lord had only one child:

William Gardiner Lord, born in Athol September 7, 1871. The writer will not attempt to give an autobiography here but will simply give a few dates important to him in his career.

He graduated from Athol High School, class of 1888; he desired to enter college but his father's health was breaking and it seemed necessary for him to assume some of the home responsibilities.

In 1889 and 1890 he was Town Accountant of Athol although the office was not then dignified by that name.

He was Overseer of the Poor of Athol four years, 1907 to 1911; has been the presiding officer at the deliberations of Athol Town Meetings since 1906.

He represented the First Worcester District in the Massachusetts House of Representatives in 1917 and 1918.

He served as Grand Chancellor of the Grand Lodge of Knights of Pythias of Massachusetts from May, 1924 to May, 1925.

He is President of Athol Co-operative Bank and Vice President of Athol National Bank.

He has traveled considerably both on this continent and abroad and is frequently called upon as a public speaker throughout his section. He is the author of numerous historical sketches and in the absence of a better man is rated as the Historian of Athol.

He belongs to the First Baptist Church of Athol, is the author of its Church History published in 1913 and has been Treasurer of its Corporation for 25 years. He has never married.

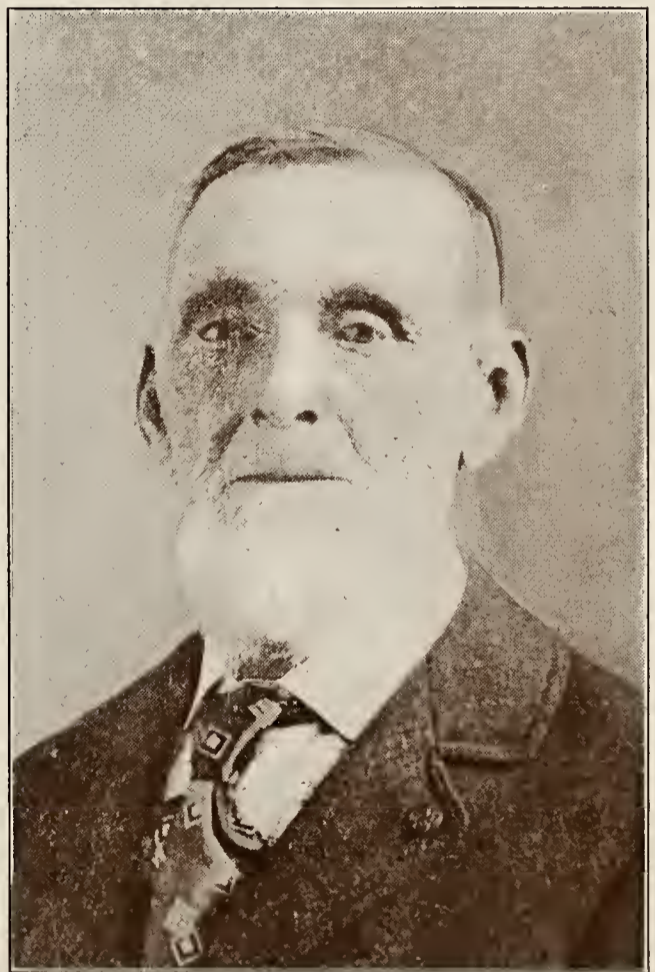
## CHAPTER XII

I HAVE enlisted the assistance of another cousin to tell the story of my uncle, William Barker: His daughter, Elma B. Gordon is the author of this sketch of her family.

### THE WILLIAM BARKER FAMILY

*By Elma B. Gordon*

William Barker, ninth child of Nathan and Sally Wheeler Barker remained in the home of his parents until early in his young manhood. Before he had attained his majority he had a touch of wanderlust and left the home nest for Illinois. His father gave him a modest sum which was all the inheritance that he would have. He remained in Illinois for several years, living a part of the time with a family named Alden, whom he had known in New York. He worked on farms until in 1860, when with three other young men, he crossed the then trackless prairies of Iowa and Nebraska by mule teams. They landed in Denver, Colorado, then a small town. Here they remained a few months, panning gold and herding cattle in the mountains, finally returning to Illinois.



WILLIAM BARKER

The Civil War breaking out at this time, young Barker enlisted in Co. K, 11th Ill. Cav. on November 6, 1861. At one time the colonel of his regiment was Robert G. Ingersoll and his brigade commander was Lew Wallace,



RUTH R. (HUTTON) BARKER

for the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy R.R. He married Miss Ruth Roberts Hutton, on May 19, 1866. They lived in Bushnell for over ten years and here their two children were born, Elmer H., on March 27, 1867, and Elma Jane on March 14, 1872. Elmer lived to the age of three years, dying Aug. 3, 1870.

During their residence in Bushnell, William was much in demand as a singer, being possessed of a wonderfully fine bass voice. He sang in church choirs and glee clubs, being considered one of the best singers of the community. He seems to be the only one of his family that was musically inclined.

He became tired of the heavy

who wrote the immortal Ben Hur. For some time young Barker was on special duty as one of the commander's body-guard. On one occasion he was standing guard before the general's tent. The colored cook brought out a kettle of beans and left them outside to cool. Barker and another guard stole the beans and ate them but were not caught. Near the close of the war Barker was orderly to Gen. Tillson, who had charge of the Freedmen's Bureau. William was discharged honorably from the service of the U. S., Sept. 30, 1865. He went to Bushnell, Illinois and began work as station baggage man



ELMA J. (BARKER) GORDON

labor of the railroad, so in October 1876 the family moved to Rock Island County, Ill. Here he engaged in farming for several years. The family then removed to a farm near Lake City, Iowa, where they lived for three years. In October 1884 they came to Friend, Nebraska, where they engaged in farming until in February 1902 they purchased a home in Friend and retired from active farm life.

Here the wife and mother passed to her reward, Feb. 6, 1912 after a life of vicissitudes and care. I wish here to pay a tribute to her lovely Christian character and the noble life she lived, without complaint, under



WILLIAM WALTER GORDON

great trials.

William Barker lived with his daughter, Mrs. Elma Gordon, until his death, June 11, 1922, and was laid to rest beside his sainted wife in the Andrew Cemetery at Friend.

Elma Jane Barker [see picture on preceding page] second child of William and Ruth Hutton Barker, graduated from the high school at Friend, Neb., June 19, 1891. She taught in the rural schools of Nebraska, in Saline and Seward counties, for several years. She was never in love with school teaching as music was her bent. She attended a conservatory in Lincoln, Neb., where she studied piano and after that made piano



PHYLLIS M. GORDON

teaching her vocation. She also studied pipe organ and served the Congregational Church in Friend as organist for three years.

On February 17, 1908 she was married to William Walter Gordon. [see picture on preceding page]. They have spent their married life in Friend, with the exception of two years spent on a sheep ranch in Oklahoma. They have one child, Phyllis Mary, [see picture on preceding page] born in Friend, May 14, 1913.

Mrs. Gordon has always taken an active part in affairs outside her home, was president of the Woman's Club at two different times. She was a member of the city library board for two years. At present she is actively engaged in teaching piano and is organist of the Congregational Church of which she is a member.

## CHAPTER XIII

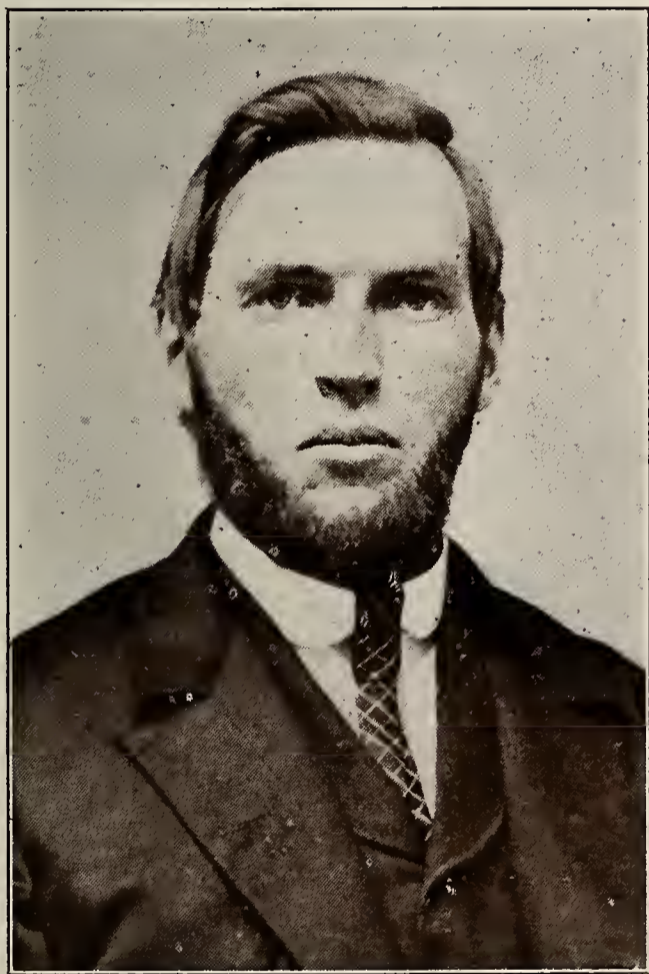
### DANIEL BARKER

**C**ONCERNING Daniel, the youngest son of Nathan and Sally Barker, I know comparatively little. He was employed on the home farm, and in various other pursuits until the outbreak of the Civil War. When it became apparent that there was to be a real conflict and the call came to Richville for more troops,

he enlisted in Co. K 60th N. Y. Regt., under Capt. Abel Goddard and saw much service, during the succeeding years.

This regiment was at Chancellorsville, at Gettysburg and at Lookout Mountain. Returning with his regiment he was mustered out at Ogdensburg and again took up his residence at Richville. But the wanderlust soon seized him and he left for the fertile prairies never to return.

Locating eventually at Hampton, Illinois, he settled down to a farmer's life and there he ended his days. In a few years after going west he married Melissa Whittier, [see picture on next page] a native of the



DANIEL BARKER

old Granite State, with whom he lived happily for a quarter of a century. In his early life he was forehanded financially but in his later years he was less prosperous.

His only son, Warren, [see picture on next page] and his daughter Hattie, [see picture on next page] both died in their youth, the former being drowned in the Father of Waters.



MELISSA (WHITTIER) BARKER



SARAH M. (BARKER) JUNGJOHAN



HATTIE BARKER



WARREN BARKER

His daughter Sarah, [see picture on preceding page] married and removed to Cuba, Missouri, where she died, leaving a husband and numerous descendants, concerning whom I have been unable to gather much data.

## CHAPTER XIV

**A** GAIN I have enlisted the services of a kinswoman to tell the story of her branch of the family. The following pages, contributed by Miss Beatrice Barker, complete the family history as well as I am able to give it.

### A BRIEF SKETCH OF THE FAMILY OF JONATHAN BARKER

*By Beatrice Barker*

The records show that Jonathan Barker was born in Sandisfield, Mass., on April 19, 1800, being one of five sons of Nathan and Anna Walker Barker. His mother was the second wife of Nathan. His brothers were Nathan, Abner, Daniel and Calvin. The latter was probably the person after whom our father—Calvin Barker—was named.

There seems to be no record of his boyhood, and the notes we have written have been secured from various sources.

In the year 1825, he and his brother Nathan, in company with four or five others, went to DeKalb, St. Lawrence County, New York. There he purchased fifty acres of land at what is now called Richville Station.

He married Philena Kennan, the daughter of Thomas and Sally Lathrop Kennan, on November 17, 1825. She had come to DeKalb with her father when she was fourteen years of age, had attended the Academy at Potsdam, N. Y. and at the age of sixteen taught school in Gouverneur, N. Y.

Her father was the pastor of the Presbyterian Church in DeKalb for several years. He studied for the ministry with the Rev. Mr. Hovey of Waterbury, Vt., and after his ordination preached in Stowe, Vt., Moira, Bangor and DeKalb, N. Y., living in the latter town until his wife died in 1831.

The Kennans were of Scotch descent, were Protestants, and many of them were persecuted in Scotland and fled to the northern part of Ireland in Ulster County. Later they came to America. Some

were called MacKeenan. Our ancestor was James. Little is known about him, except that he married Margaret Smith of Rutland, Mass., on May 25, 1744. George Kennan, the son of this James and Margaret Smith was our great, great grandfather, and his wife Abigail Sherman, our great, great grandmother.

It was their son Rev. Thomas Kennan who was our great grandfather. He was born at Charlemont, Mass., on June 3, 1773. He married Sally Lathrop at Waterbury, Vt., on February, 1795. Her family was also of good stock, being a descendant of Rev. John Lathrop, who preached in the first free church organized in London. She was a Mayflower descendant, being in direct line from Elder Brewster, called chief of the Pilgrims.



CORDELIA K. BARKER

Philena Kennan Barker seemed to have inherited her parent's deep religious convictions. She was devoted to the church and with her husband helped to establish the Congregational Church at Richville, being charter members and worshipping there as long as they lived. Before grandfather married, he erected a log cabin at Richville Station in which they lived for some years, later, building a larger house. There were three children born to them: Cordelia Kennan, born on October 10, 1827, was never married, and always lived at home. She was the administrator of the estate after grandfather's death and rented the

farm to tenants. A few years before her death, she moved to Alexandria, Virginia. She died there in October, 1913, and her body was sent to Richville and was buried beside the other members of the family in the old cemetery near the Baptist Church.

The second child was a son, Jairus, Born June 24, 1830. He lived until his seventeenth year, was a very fine student and expected to study for the ministry. His death, which occurred October 8, 1847, was a great blow to his parents.

Calvin, the third child, was born on August 4, 1832. His early life was spent on the farm with his parents. On September 25, 1855, he married Amelia Malissa Burnette, who was his twin to a day, she having also been born on August 4, 1832. She was educated at Madison, N. Y., and taught in the schools of Gouverneur and DeKalb. It was while teaching in the latter place that she and father met. Her parents were Jonathan and Sarah Clough Burnette of Trumansburg, N. Y., both teachers in that town.

After their marriage they went to Richville Station, purchased land adjoining grand-



CALVIN BARKER

father's, built a house and lived there for some years. Five children were born to them, four of them being born in this home, which was later destroyed by fire.

The land included a wood lot, great meadows and limestone quarry. This quarry was sold to Charles Williams, and for years a lime kiln was operated there.

During the Civil War father was in charge of the Post Office and general store. At one time he was proprietor of the hotel and hostelry, and being very fond of horses always drove a spirited pair. At the time of his death, which occurred on September 29, 1880, in Water-



AMELIA (BURNETTE) BARKER

town, N. Y., he was in charge of men who were constructing a railroad in that part of the country.

After his death, mother moved back to Richville Station, and the childhood of the younger members of the family was spent there.

Mother and father were devoted to each other, and to their children. He was unsparing in his efforts to make them happy, and after his death she lived solely for them. Being a woman of very high ideals she tried in every way to encourage them in all efforts they made toward a higher development.

The house in which grandfather lived was built in the year 1856, across the road from the farm house and barn. These latter buildings stood almost on the track of the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad. There had been hard feelings on the part of the Railroad Company because grandfather refused to part with more of his land, and so the road was built very near to the buildings. In the yard surrounding the house were cherry and plum trees, and a lovely purple lilac bush. Each year with the first scent of these flowers one of the children is carried back to those early days and thoughts of the old playfellow, though he was eighty and she was eight. In looking out of the dining room windows of the home the trains, from one direction, seemed about to run directly through the house. The child would listen for the whistle, hear the train approaching, and think that she would be brave enough to stand in the window and watch it go by, but the first sight of the iron monster sent her scampering back of grandfather's chair. The old clock gave her many a little shiver, with its great whirring noise as it struck the hour, and again she went to grandfather for protection.

His favorite rocker, in which he always sat, and which we still cherish, always stood close by the box stove, and also near to a cupboard, on the shelves of which were stored maple sugar, honey, raisins and other rewards for good behavior.

The small hams, and pieces of beef, were smoked in the back yard, and hung up to dry in a long porch at the back of the house. Attached to this porch was a large shed where piles of wood were stored away, and outside of the shed at certain seasons, hung the big iron kettle in which the soft soap was made.

In the attic was a bench and shoemaker's kit, where grandfather made and mended his shoes. Grandmother's old flax wheel



JONATHAN BARKER HOME

and spinning wheel were there also. She had made her own woolen sheets and garments.

One of the members of the family was—Billy—the old white horse. He had been raised on the farm, and trained from a colt, by father, to allow no one to pass them on the road. He seemed never to have gotten away from this training, for in his old age when attached to the phaeton or sleigh, he seemed to renew his youth, causing no little embarrassment to the older sisters of the family, by kicking up his heels and trying to race any horse who tried to pass him. The little folks who were riding thought it great sport and felt very proud of his speed. He was known for miles around, and missed too, when, in his thirties he had to be put away because of poor eyesight and digestion.

There was the dairy, and Aunt Cordelia's pet calves, which she used to feed. We have vivid recollections of certain members of that live stock who were never ready to go into the barn at the close of the day. "Old Cross-eye", and her pal "Lineback", were champion jumpers, in fact, the former had to wear a sort of head gear over the eyes to keep her from sizing up the height of the rail fences along the lane. She could vault anything and gave us many a weary chase.

In the spring the maple grove lured us. To watch the men tapping the trees, hanging up the buckets, and later having syrup for our breakfast cakes were all great treats.

The wood lot supplied fuel for the old box heater and kitchen stove. In summer we hunted the great meadows for berries, and gathered cowslips and sweet flag near a pretty little stream that ran through the land. In the fall the beech trees kept us busy gathering their tiny tri-cornered nuts.

Then too, there were always about the place, mother hens with their broods of yellow chickens, eggs to be searched for, down around the barn. Small pigs with their pink bodies and curly tails, and little new kittens in the hay loft. These, and many others, were the joys of grandfather's farm for the children of the family.

Our school days were fairly happy ones, even though we had to walk some distance to Richville. At an early age we learned to know the kindly men folk of our town, for they seldom passed us by on the road if there was any place in the buggy or wagon in which we could be stowed away. "Grandpa" Griffin (as the children called him) drove the bus to all trains, and carried the mail between the village of Richville and the depot, which was located

at Bigelow or Richville Station. He always managed to find a place for one more passenger, that passenger sometimes being one of us. Sundays, we dressed for church, and were at the window early, watching for our good friend Deacon Leonard Ells, who had a three seated sleigh, and who, if he had not picked up too many folks on the way, would stop, and wave to us, and we would run out, crawl in under the buffalo robes and go off to church.

If there were sociables or Christmas cantatas to be rehearsed in the evening, we would hear his sleigh bells. He seemed never too weary to carry the young folks down to the old Baptist meeting house.

His son, Andrew Ells, was Sunday school teacher for many years, and his unfailing patience with our big class of uneasy boys and girls, greatly endeared him to us. Although some of us were never members of that church, the ideals which he held up before us, and the way in which he lived, were great factors for good in our lives.

All of the children of our family received an elementary education in the graded school at Richville, and later followed various lines of work.



NELLIE A. BARKER

Nellie, the eldest, was always interested in the domestic side of life and especially fond of cooking. She was often called to assist at church and social functions where there was any fine catering to be done. For a number of years she was employed at the State Hospital in Ogdensburg, N. Y. preparing menus for the doctors' table. She had a gift for "helping out" in times of illness, and made many friends this way.

Hattie, the second daughter, took up teaching after father's death, and was employed by the trustees of various schools in the adjacent districts. At that time, a teacher was supposed to "board around" at the homes of the res-



HATTIE A. BARKER

Clinton, the only boy in the family, left school in his early teens. He and his father had been real comrades, and he had been taught at an early age to drive horses and care for live stock on the farm. After father died he followed that same kind of work for the farmers in the countryside about Richville. Later on, he was sent to Springfield, Mass., to care for a shipment of cattle that was being sent there. In that city he found other lines of employment, and he also found Esther Adelaide Bliss, daughter of Amos and Emma Weeks Bliss of Warren, Mass., and brought her home to Richville as his bride in 1838. After visiting among relatives

idents of the district. This was a great hardship during the winter months as was also the long, cold rides home every Friday night and return the following Monday. Hattie, having never been strong, soon became exhausted and never was able to resume teaching, or any other line of employment outside the home. This was a great disappointment to her, as she was a fine student and enjoyed teaching. But her delicate hand work fashioned many a pretty garment for the younger girls, and she was a real comfort to her mother when the rest of the family had to leave home to go to business.



CLINTON B. BARKER

for a short time they returned to Springfield, and later to Warren, where Clinton had accepted a position as baggage master in the R. R. depot. In this town the three oldest children were born—Emma Amelia, Roy Winifred, Esther Kennan. The family later returned to Springfield and Clinton was employed by the Street Railway Company for many years. More recently he has been employed in mechanical lines of work. After returning to Springfield, there were four children born—Lloyd Ludington—who died in infancy, Calvin Burnette, Amos Bliss, and Eleanor Adelaide—who lived only a few weeks.



ESTHER A. (BLISS) BARKER

These children attended the schools of Warren and Springfield until they were married or went out into the business world.

Emma Amelia married Edward Horace Hill, June 22, 1912. He was the son of William and Louisa Hill of Dover, N. H. They have five children—Adelaide Louisa, Ruth Lois, Edward Horace, Jr., Robert Barker and Janet Bliss.

Roy Winifred commenced to take care of himself at an early age. His first business experience was with the Springfield newspapers, which he delivered at an early hour in the morning. After a few years in school, he found employment with a Dental Supply Company in their home office in Springfield. They soon found that he had special ability as a salesman and gradually he was sent out on short trips to the little towns around Springfield and later given a territory of his own to cover outside of the State. While traveling in the south he met Artie Naomi Baldwin of Huntington, West Virginia. They were married on November 27, 1917. She was the daughter of Angus MacDonald and Minnie Augusta Maupin Baldwin of Russell, Ky. He accepted a position with another Dental Company in that section, and they resided in Greensboro, N. C. most of their married life with the exception of a few months in Springfield, when their first child Roy Winifred, Jr.,

was born. Two years later a little daughter—Adelaide Esther was born in Greensboro. In 1926, after months of illness, they came north to see if the change would help Roy, and also to be near his parents, but in the summer of 1927 he died. His wife and two children are now living in Hartford, Conn.

Esther Kennan married William Landers of Somers, Conn., on March 10, 1917. He was the son of John and Mary Landers of Enfield, Conn. They have one child, Claire Bliss Landers.

Calvin Burnette has spent his life in mechanical lines of work and also in salesmanship. He enlisted in the U. S. Army in 1918 and served overseas with the 54th Coast Artillery, and was discharged in the spring of 1919. He married Millie Marie Ambrose on June 26, 1920. She was the daughter of Rev. Francis Emil and Hilda Erika Ambrose of Springfield, Mass. They have three children—Roy Ambrose, Bernice Milly and Gordon Burnette.

Amos Bliss Barker, the youngest living member of the family, is unmarried and lives with his parents in Springfield, Mass., where he has followed various clerical lines of work.

Charlotte, the third daughter of Calvin and Amelia Burnette Barker, continued her education at Fairfield Seminary, Fairfield, N. Y., taking a business course while there. After her graduation in 1889 she accepted a position in the office of the Maple Grove Nursery Company of Waterloo, N. Y., where she remained for five years. She resigned her position to go to Springfield, Mass., to take a substitute position in the School for Christian Workers. In the fall she secured a regular position in the Springfield Institute, and evenings continued to substitute for the School for Christian Workers. In 1897 ill health necessitated her giving up the work at the Institute, but the following year she returned as a full time worker in the school whose name had been changed to that of Bible Normal College.

In March of 1902 the college located in Hartford, Conn., and she moved to that city to continue her work. Here she remained until 1923, having completed twenty-five years of full time service.

In the fall of 1923 she accepted a similar position with the Auburn School of Religious Education of Auburn Theological Seminary, Auburn, N. Y. Her work has expanded until she now holds the position of Registrar of the School, in addition to her work as Secretary to the Dean.

In 1897, Beatrice left Richville, to visit her brother Clinton in Springfield. While there, she took a short course in millinery.

Later she returned to Richville and Gouverneur where she was employed in that line of work for a number of years.

As time went on, mother became quite feeble; Hattie also was in poor health, and both needed care. Nellie gave up her position and returned to Richville to take charge of the home, so that later, when Charlotte moved to Hartford, Beatrice accepted a position there and went with her. In October, 1909, there was an opening for an assistant at the Connecticut State Library. She secured the position and will have completed her twenty-two years of service there this coming fall.

## CHAPTER XV

### GENEALOGICAL DATA

#### FIRST GENERATION

1. John Barker, son of Sir Robert and Catherine (Ackworth) Barker arrived in Plymouth about 1628.  
m. 1632 Anne, daughter of John and Anne Williams.  
d. in Marshfield, Mass., December 14, 1652.  
Children born in Duxbury, Mass., and Marshfield.
2. Debora, born 1639 d.  
m. July 11, 1660, William Borden.
3. Anna, born 1643 d.  
m. Pratt.
4. Mary, born 1647 d.  
m. 1st, Samuel Pratt.  
2nd, Mar. 5, 1685, David Wood.
5. John, born 1650, d. Dec. 1, 1729.  
m. 1st, Jan. 18, 1677, Desire, dau. of Anthony and Ann (Clark). Annable, born Oct. 16, 1658, d. July 24, 1706.  
m. 2nd Jan. 22, 1707, Mrs. Hannah Cushing, dau. of Thomas and Hannah Loring, b. Aug. 9, 1664, d. May 30, 1710.  
m. 3rd, Sarah, Born 1660, d. Sept. 7, 1730.

#### SECOND GENERATION

The children of John Barker (John 1), children born in Barnstable and Marshfield, Mass.

6. John, born May 4, 1678, d. Feb. 1, 1745.  
m. 1st, 1702 Hannah, born d. Jan. 30, 1714.  
m. 2nd, Jan. 5, 1715, Bethiah, dau. of Dea. William Ford, born Mar. 16, 1688, d. Dec. 6, 1770.

7. Desire, born Sept. 22, 1680, d. Jan. 12, 1710.  
m. Nov. 20, 1700, Capt. Samuel Turner.
8. Anne, born Aug. 26, 1682, d. Nov. 22, 1682.
9. Anna, born Nov. 1, 1683, d.  
m. March 11, 1714, Robert Thompson.
10. Samuel Williams, b. April 23, 1686, d. Aug. 6, 1754.  
m. Dec. 25, 1706, Hannah, dau. Rev. Jeremiah and Hanah  
(Loring). Cushing, born Mar. 26, 1688.
11. Barnabas, born        d. 1763.  
m. 1st, Apr. 3, 1719, Hannah dau. Thomas and Hannah  
(Jenkins) Turner, born June 15, 1697, d. 1735.  
m. 2nd, May 4, 1736, Mary, dau. of William and Desire  
(Bacon). Green, born Mar. 8, 1710.
12. Mary, born        died        1730.  
m. Jan. 6, 1714, Ensign Otis.

### THIRD GENERATION

- (6)        The children of John Barker, (John 1, John 2), born in  
Marshfield, Mass.
13. Abner, born June 24, 1703 d.  
m. Deborah.
14. John, born Jan. 3, 1705, d.  
m. 1st, Nov. 6, 1728, Hannah, dau. Jonathan and Mary (Part-  
ridge). Brewster, b.    d.    m. 2nd Dec. 10, 1732, Mariah  
Cushman.
15. Jonathan, born June 14, 1706, d. May 24, 1724, unmarried.
16. Desire, born Feb. 19, 1708,    d. June 14, 1744.  
m. Nov. 14, 1728, Samuel Kent.
17. Anna, born Oct. 19, 1709,        d.  
m. Mar. 25, 1725, Anthony Eames.
18. Hannah, born Mar. 19, 1712,        d.
19. (Capt.) Joshua, born 1715, d. Feb. 23, 1784.  
m. Nov. 8, 1739, Mary Thorpe, born 1723, d. June 17, 1801.

20. Bethiah, born            d.  
m. October 10, 1738, Ebenezer Baldwin.
21. (Rev.) Nehemiah, born 1720, d. Mar. 10, 1772.  
m. Oct. 16, 1746, Elizabeth, dau. of Joshua and Elizabeth  
(Cutter) Chandler, born Aug. 11, 1730, d.
22. Oliver, born            d.  
m. July 12, 1753, Mary Fowler.

#### FOURTH GENERATION

- (22)        The children of Oliver Barker (John 1-John 2-John 3)  
             born in Coventry, Conn.
23. Oliver, born June 8, 1754, d.
24. Althea, born May 6, 1756, d.
25. Phebe, born Aug. 28, 1758, d.
26. Eleazar, born May 1, 1760, d.
27. Jairus, born Mar. 2 , 1762, d. (estate probated 1811).  
m. Nov. 27, 1782, Abigail Newell, born 1764, d. Dec. 5, 1833.
28. Rhoda, born June 8, 1764, d. Jan. 24, 1765.
29. Daniel, born Aug. 29, 1765, d.
30. Nathan, born Feb. 17, 1768, d. Oct. 16, 1819.  
m. 1st Nov. 29, 1792, Elizabeth Pease, d. May 29, 1794.  
m. 2nd July 2, 1795, Anne Walker, dau. of Isaac and Jerusha  
(Garfield) Walker, born Nov. 8, 1767, d. June 17, 1845.

#### FIFTH GENERATION

- (30)        The children of Nathan Barker (John 1, John 2, John 3,  
             Oliver 4), born in Sandisfield, Mass.
31. A daughter born May 29, 1794, d. the same day.
32. Nathan, born Mar. 14, 1797, d. Aug. 14, 1880.  
m. Sept. 11, 1822, Sally, dau. of John and Joanna (Crowe)  
Wheeler, b. Jan. 31, 1795, d. Dec. 6, 1878.
33. Johnathan, b. Apr. 19, 1800, d. Aug. 4, 1885.  
m. Nov. 17, 1825, Philena, dau. of Rev. Thomas and Sally  
(Lathrop) Kennan, b. Mar. 21, 1805, d. Feb. 25, 1879.

34. Abner, b. Sept. 3, 1802, d. Oct. 26, 1804.
35. Daniel, b. June 26, 1805, d. Nov. 6, 1837.
36. Calvin, b. Aug. 5, 1808, d.

#### SIXTH GENERATION

- (32) The children of Nathan and Sally (Wheeler) Barker  
(John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5)  
born in Sandisfield, Mass.
37. Sarah Mining, b. Sept. 11, 1822, d. Feb. 17, 1861.  
m. 1st, May 16, 1852 William Moses Vesta Merrill, son of  
Aneal and Lydia Merrill, b. 1828 in Windsor, Ct., d. Dec.  
3, 1852.  
m. 2nd March 1855, Dexter Fay, b. d.
38. John Wheeler, b. Aug. 11, 1824, d. Oct. 4, 1901.  
m. 1st Dec. 12, 1856, Serepta B. Dewey, dau. of Eleazer Dewey,  
b. May 4, 1827, d. Dec. 12, 1872.  
m. 2nd Oct. 22, 1873, Lucy A. Chandler, dau. of Amos Chand-  
ler, b. d. Oct. 3, 1880.  
m. 3rd Mrs. Melvina (Gage) Thompson, b. d. June 28,  
1900.

#### Children born in Gouverneur, N. Y.

39. Oliver Perry, b. June 11, 1826, d. Dec. 15, 1833.
40. Harvey, b. Dec. 30, 1827, d. Dec. 1, 1894.  
m. 1st July 18, 1853, Jane Curriston, dau. of Samuel, b. July  
30, 1829, d. June 8, 1873.  
m. 2nd Dec. 5, 1873, Lydia (Drake) Leach, b. Feb. 9, 1836, d.  
June 6, 1926.
41. Moses, born May 2, 1829, d. June 28, 1911.  
m. Oct. 7, 1858, Helen, dau. of Dr. Elijah and Eunice (Brown)  
Morton, b. Dec. 8, 1834, d. May 6, 1910.
42. Matilda, b. Mar 12, 1831, d. Sept. 26, 1880, unmarried.
43. Lucy Ann, b. Oct. 2, 1832 d. Jan. 30, 1914.  
m. Oct. 12, 1856, George Moulton Bradley, son of Solomon  
and Mary Ann (Olds) Moulton (adopted) 1843-44 by

Jared and Mary Ann (Crosby) Bradley, b. Sept. 1832, d. Aug. 13, 1893.

44. Mary, b. Aug. 6, 1834, d. Aug. 15, 1923.  
m. Mar. 18, 1868, Gardiner, son of Gardiner and Sally (Smith) Lord, b. Feb. 26, 1824, d. Nov. 1, 1899.
45. William, b. Jan. 15, 1837, D. June 11, 1922.  
m. May 19, 1866, Ruth Roberts, dau. of Epamondos and Jane (Roberts) Hutton, b. July 18, 1842, d. Feb. 6, 1912.
46. Daniel, b. Aug. 9, 1838, d. July 29, 1895.  
m. Oct. 8, 1868, Melissa Whittier, b. Aug. 17, 1846, d. Mar. 24, 1923.
- (33) Children of Jonathan and Philena Barker, born in DeKalb, (Richville) N. Y.
47. Cordelia, Kennan, b. Oct. 10, 1827, d. Oct. 11, 1913, unmarried.
48. Jairus, b. June 24, 1830, d. Oct. 8, 1847, unmarried.
49. Calvin, b. Aug. 4, 1832, d. Sept. 29, 1880.  
m. Sept. 9, 1855, Amelia M., dau. of Jonathan and Sarah (Clough) Burnett, b. Aug. 4, 1832, d. Sept. 18, 1907.

#### SEVENTH GENERATION

- (38) The child of John W. Barker, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6) born in Richville, N. Y.
50. Charlie, b. 1858, d. Jan. 26, 1870.
- (40) The children of Harvey Barker, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6) born in DeKalb, N. Y.
51. Nathan Curriston, b. June 15, 1856, d. Feb. 6, 1923.  
m. Aug. 1, 1876, Hattie, dau. of Judson and Eleanor (Pitts) Fenner, b. Aug. 1, 1852, living. No children.
52. Frank Harvey, b. Sept. 28, 1856, living.  
m. Sept. 28, 1880, Alice M., dau. of Wesley and Marcia (Stratton) Buffham, b. June 27, 1856, d. Jan. 8, 1929. No children.
53. Emma Mary, b. Jan. 23, 1859, d. Mar. 2, 1910.  
m. July 4, 1883, William Wilbur, son of Orrin R. and Lucina M. Clark, b. Mar. 4, 1863, living.

54. Lella Jane, b. Nov. 17, 1861, d. Oct. 7, 1862.
55. Judson Edgar, b. Apr. 20, 1864, d. May 16, 1924.  
m. April, 1890, Clara Knapp, b. Nov. 19, 1868.
56. Edson Ira, b. Oct. 10, 1867, d. Aug. 29, 1878.  
Children born in Canton, N. Y.
57. Nellie Jane, b. Mar. 16, 1870, living.  
m. Nov. 1, 1888, Judson R., son of Friend and Rosina (Winslow) Hooper, b. in Russell, N. Y., July 8, 1869, living.
58. Ida Belle, b. Sept. 20, 1872, living.  
m. Dec. 26, 1893, Bernard Ulysses, son of John Spaulding and Catherine (Farmer) Potter, b. July 29, 1868, living.
- (41) The children of Rev. Moses Barker, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6).
59. Minnie b. July 19, 1859, in Knollsville, N. Y., living.  
m. 1883, Rev. Frank H. Scott Horning, son of Cyrus and Caroline, living.
60. Morton L., b. Dec. 11, 1866 at Pittsford, N. Y., d. May 2, 1894.  
m. 1891, Grace, dau. John and Catherine (Reardon) Black, born, living.
61. Alice Mary, b. 1871, died in infancy.
62. Manley, b. July 6, 1874, at Canton, N. Y., living.  
m. Sept. 30, 1892, Therissa, dau. of William and Margaret (Maxwell) Kelley, b. living.
63. Lottie May, b. 1876, d. 1882.
- (43) The children of Lucy A. Bradley, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6), born in Lee, Mass.
64. Mary Emma, b. Mar. 2, 1857, d. Nov. 19, 1923, unmarried.
65. Arthur Moulton, b. Nov. 4, 1867, d. Apr. 22, 1926, unmarried.
- (44) The child of Mary B. Lord, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6), born in Athol, Mass.
66. William Gardiner, b. Sept. 7, 1871, living, unmarried.
- (45) The children of William Barker, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6), born in Bushnell, Ill.
67. Elmer Hutton, b. Mar. 27, 1867, d. Aug. 30, 1870.

68. Elma Jane, b. Mar. 14, 1872, living.  
m. Feb. 17, 1908, William Walter, son of Willis B. and Mary  
(Durrell) Gordon, b. Nov. 25, 1871, living.
- (46) The children of Daniel Barker, (John 1, John 2, John 3,  
Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6), born in Hampton, Ill.
69. Sarah Matilda, b. d. 1920.  
m. Herman Jungjohan, living.
70. Warren, b. d. about 1900, unmarried.
71. Hattie, b. d. unmarried.
- (49) The children of Calvin Barker (John 1, John 2, John 3,  
Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Jonathan 6) born in Richville, N. Y.
72. Nellie Kennan, b. Aug. 17, 1858, d. Aug. 24, 1911, unmarried.
73. Hattie Adelle, b. Aug. 23, 1860, d. Feb. 20, 1923, unmarried.
74. Clinton Burnette, b. Sept. 19, 1866, living.  
m. Oct. 3, 1888, Esther Adelaide Bliss, b. Jan. 27, 1868, living.
75. Charlotte Clough, b. Aug. 10, 1870, living, unmarried.
76. Beatrice, b. Feb. 2, 1877, living, unmarried.

#### EIGHTH GENERATION

- (53) The child of Emma M. Clark (John 1, John 2, John 3,  
Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6, Harvey 7) born in Canton,  
N. Y.
77. Lella A., b. Sept. 18, 1884, living.  
m. April 2, 1913, Mervin Francis, b. Apr. 20, 1876, son of  
Chas. Howard and Celesta Praxley (Wires) Hazleton,  
living.
- (55) The children of Judson E. Barker, (John 1, John 2, John  
3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6, Harvey 7), born in  
Detroit, Mich.
78. Paul Albert, b. June 21, 1893, living.  
m. Violet, dau. of Thomas G. and Lelia M. Stafford.
79. George Ivan, b. Mar. 20, 1895, living.  
m. May 17, 1926, Claribel Louise, dau. of Earl and Myrtle  
Elizabeth Jones, b. living.

80. Harvey Judson, b. Dec. 2, 1899, living.  
m. Aug. 4, 1928, Genevieve Lucia James. Has assumed the  
name of Harvey J. Stoneburner.
- (57) The child of Nellie J. Hooper, (John 1, John 2, John  
3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6, Harvey 7), born in  
Canton, N. Y.
81. Bernard Friend Hooper, b. Jan. 13, 1893, living, unmarried.
- (58) The children of Ida B. Potter (John 1, John 2, John 3,  
Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6, Harvey 7), born in Hol-  
yoke, Mass.
82. Lloyd, b. April 11, 1897, in Herkimer, N. Y., d. June 3, 1899.
83. Manley Curriston, b. Oct. 15, 1902, living, unmarried.
- (59) The children of Minnie B. Horning, (John 1, John 2,  
John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6, Moses 7).
84. Sibyl Eunice, b. June 24, 1884, in Friendship, N. Y., living.  
m. Feb. 28, 1912, Carl Samuel, son of Samuel L. and Emily A.  
(Edmiston) Long, b. living.
85. Dorothy Morton, b. June 27, 1885 in Chamberlain, Dakota,  
living.  
m. June 22, 1914, George Alfred, son of John A. and Amanda  
(Clammer) Baitzell, b. Oct. 2, 1885 at Wright, Iowa,  
living.
86. Dimple, b. June 27, 1885 in Chamberlain, Dakota, d. 1893.
87. Helen Morton, b. Jan. 14, 1890 in St. Lawrence, Dak., living.  
m. Dec. 15, 1915, Richard Bishop, son of Thomas and Lola D.  
(Bishop) Walsh.
- (60) The children of Morton L. Barker, (John 1, John 2,  
John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6, Moses 7).
88. Morton Allen, b. Feb. 12, 1893, d. Aug. 11, 1893.
89. Morton L., b. May 4, 1895, living.
- (62) The adopted child of Manley Barker.
90. Gertrude, b. 1909. Adopted 1910, living.
- (68) The child of Elma J. Barker

91. Phyllis Mary, b. May 14, 1913 in Friend, Neb., living.
- (69) The children of Sarah M. Jungjohan, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6, Daniel 7).
92. Vera, b. 1900, living.  
m. Charles Whitgrove.
93. William, b. June 27, 1902, living.  
m. Myrtle Frazier.
94. Arthur, b. 1904, living, unmarried.
95. Carl, b. 1906, living, unmarried.
96. Alvin, b. 1908, living, unmarried.
97. Amelia, b. 1910, living, unmarried.
- (73) The Children of Clinton B. Barker, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Jonathan 6, Calvin 7).
98. Emma Amelia, b. June 22, 1889, living.  
m. June 22, 1912, Edward Horace Hill, living.
99. Roy Winifred, b. Aug. 12, 1890, died June 14, 1927, Springfield, Mass.  
m. Nov. 28, 1917, Artie Naomi Baldwin, living.
100. Esther Kennan, b. Oct. 19, 1891, living.  
m. Mar. 10, 1917, William Landers, living.
101. Lloyd Luddington, b. May 29, 1896, d. Oct. 5, 1897.
102. Calvin Burnett, b. June 10, 1900, living.  
m. June 26, 1920, Millie Marie Ambrose, living.
103. Amos Bliss, b. Jan. 31, 1904, living, unmarried.
104. Eleanor Adelaide, b. July 7, 1905, d. July 24, 1905.

#### NINTH GENERATION

- (77) The child of Lella J. Hazleton (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6, Harvey 7, Emma 8).
105. Ivan Wilbur Hazleton, b. Aug. 10, 1920, living.
- (78) The children of Paul Albert Barker (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6, Harvey 7, Judson E. 8).

106. June Elaine, b. Dec. 5, 1913, living.
107. Donalda Edith, b. Oct. 25, 1915, living.
108. Virginia Ruth, b. Jan. 8, 1917, living.
109. Dorothy Faye, b. Jan. 31, 1919, d.
110. Leila Jean, born Nov. 24. 1930, living.
- (80) The child of Harvey J. Stoneburner. (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6, Harvey 7, Judson 8).
111. Harvey Judson, Jr., b. June 27, 1929, in Washington, D. C., living.
- (83) The children of Sibyl E. Long, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6, Moses 7, Minnie 8).
112. Carl S., Jr., b. Mar. 18, 1913, living.
113. Bertram Morton, b. April 27, 1914, living.
114. Richard E., b. Feb. 28, 1917, living.
115. Robert F., b. Nov. 9, 1921, living.
116. James, b. Oct. 24, 1924, living.
- (84) The children of Dorothy M. Horning born in New Haven. Conn., (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6, Moses 7, Minnie 8.)
117. Dorothy Ann, b. June 25, 1924, living.
118. John Morton, b. Sept. 1, 1929, living.
- (86) The children of Helen M. Walsh, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6, Moses 7, Minnie 8).
119. Richard Bishop, Jr., b. Oct. 30, 1925, living.
120. Sally Helen, b. Dec. 1929, living.
- (91) The child of Vera Whitgrove, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6, Daniel 7, Sarah 8).
121. Harry Whitgrove, b. 1919, living.
- (92) The child of William Jungjohan, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Nathan 6, Daniel 7, Sarah 8).

122. Laverna Jungjohan, b. Jan. 26, 1925, living.
- (97) The children of Emma A. Hill, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Jonathan 6, Calvin 7, Clinton 8).
123. Adelaide Louisa, b. April 28, 1913, living.
124. Ruth Lois, b. Nov. 8, 1917, living.
125. Edward Horace, Jr., b. Sept. 20, 1920, living.
126. Robert Barker, b. July 28, 1922, living.
127. Janet Bliss, b. Aug. 13, 1927, living.
- (98) The children of Roy Winifred Barker, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Jonathan 6, Calvin 7, Clinton 8).
128. Roy Winifred, Jr., b. Sept. 28, 1918, living.
129. Adelaide Esther, b. Mar. 18, 1920, living.
- (99) The child of Esther Kennan Landers, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Jonathan 6, Calvin 7, Clinton 8).
130. Claire Bliss, b. March 8, 1920, living.
- (101) The children of Calvin Burnette Barker, (John 1, John 2, John 3, Oliver 4, Nathan 5, Jonathan 6, Calvin 7, Clinton 8).
131. Roy Ambrose, b. July 16, 1921, living.
132. Bernice Millie, b. May 6, 1923, living.
133. Gordon Burnette, b. Dec. 25, 1925, living.







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